THE DUTCH FLAT ENQUIRER.

THE PEOPLE'S NEWSPAPER:—Devoted to Religion, Politics, Education, Mining, and General Intelligence, Foreign and Domestic.—INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS.

VOL. III. DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO., CAL., THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1862. NO. 23.

Dutch Flat Enquirer.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
E. B. BOUST,
To whom all letters must be addressed.
OFFICE ON SACRAMENTO STREET, DUTCH FLAT.

Terms:

For one year, (IN ADVANCE).....$5 00
" Six months,..... 3 00
" Three months,..... 2 00
Single copies,..... 12

Unless express notice be given to the contrary, the paper will be continued after the time paid for has expired.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

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TOWNSHIP OFFICERS:

Justices of the Peace—E. B. Boust, and J. Brown.
Constables—S. A. Miller and J. Keck.
Collector.....Nathan W. Blanchard.
Assessor.....A. B. Gallatin.
Road Commissioners—Allen Towle, W. C. Richmond and E. J. Brickell.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

District Court, 11th Judicial District.—Hon. E. F. Myres, Judge. Meets at Auburn on the second Monday in January, April, and July, and the third Monday in October.

COUNTY COURT, AND COURT OF SESSIONS.—E. H. Vanlear, Judge. Meets on the fourth Monday in January and May, and the Second Monday in September.

PROBATE COURT.—Meets on the fourth Monday in each month.

SUPERVISORS.

District No. 1.....Jas. R. Rogers,
" No. 2.....W. H. Patton.
" No. 3.....Michael Fannon.

POST OFFICES IN PLACER COUNTY.

Auburn	A. N. Gambell,	P. M
Coon Creek	D. B. Good,	"
Dutch Flat	C. B. Plummer	"
Damascus	T. Moreland,	"
Forest Hill	R. Parkhurst,	"
Grizzly Bear House	E. D. C. Foskett,	"
Iowa Hill	S. N. Calvin,	"
Illinistown	B. Brickell,	"
Lincoln	John Barnes,	"
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Mountain Springs	O. W. Hollenbeck	"
Michigan Bluff	J. Washeim,	"
Neilsburg	A. C. Neal,	"
Ophirville	D. Choate,	"
Rattlesnake	D. S. Beach,	"
Secret Ravine	J. Hart,	"
Todd's Valley	J. M. Miner,	"
Virginia	J. B. Crocker	"
Yankee Jim's	Wm. Duck	"

Township Officers.

Business Cards.

E. B. BOUST, Justice of the Peace, Township No. 4. Office on Sacramento street, Dutch Flat. oct 16-tf

ELLIOTT AUBURY, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Collections promptly attended to. Office, next door below ENQUIRER office, Sacramento Street Dutch Flat.

S. A. MILLER, Constable, Township No. 4, and General Agent and Collector. Notes and accounts placed in his hands will receive promt attention. Office on Sacramento street, Dutch Flat. oct. 16-tf.

W. C. JONES, Practicing Physician. Will practice Medicine in Dutch Flat and vicinity. Office next door to the Dutch Flat Water Co.'s Office, Dutch Flat. aug. 14, 1862-tf.

E. C. UREN, Practical Surveyor, will give his entire attention to surveying Ranches, Mining Claims and Town Lots. Office at the Old Corner, on Main street, Dutch Flat, oct 2, 1862-tf.

O. H. PETTESON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office opposite the Bed Rock, Main street, Iowa Hill. 1-tf

PHILLIP W. THOMAS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office on Court st., Auburn.

M. E. MILLS, Counselor and Attorney at Law Office in the Brick Block, opposite Temple Saloon, Commercial street, Auburn. 34-tf

L. B. ARNOLD, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office Main street, Iowa Hill. 1-tf

P. H. SIBLEY, Counselor and Attorney at Law. Office Main street, Iowa Hill. 1-tf

JAMES ANDERSON, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office in Judge Myer's building, next door to Temple Saloon, Auburn, California. 36-tf

JO. HAMILTON, District Attorney. THOS. H. WILLIAMS

HAMILTON & WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
AUBURN, CAL.
March 6, 1862.—tf

W. & P. NICHOLLS,
BANKERS,
Main Street, Dutch Flat, California.
Highest Price Paid for Gold Dust.
They also draw on
SACRMENTO & SAN FRANCISCO, FREE.
—AND ON—
NEW YORK AND LONDON.
ADVANCES Made on gold dust for coinage.
10-tf

J. MCBURNEY. J. HIGGINS.
MAGNOLIA SALOON,
COMMERCIAL STREET, AUBURN, CAL.
The best of Liquors and Cigars always on hand which the public are invited to partake of—for a malls consideration. 11y

BEYOND THE RIVER.

There is a river deep and wide,
And while along its banks we stray,
We see our loved ones o'er its tide
Sail from our sight, away away.
Where are they sped? They will return
No more to glad our longing eyes:
They've passed from life's contracted bourne,
Beyond the river.

'Tis hid from view, but we may guess
How beautiful that realm must be;
For gleamings of its loveliness,
In visions granted, oft we see.
The very clouds that o'er it throw
Their veil, upraised for mortal sight,
With gold and purple tintings glow,
Reflecting from the glorious light
Beyond the river.

And gentle airs, so sweet, so calm,
Steal sometimes from that viewless sphere;
The mourner feels their breath of balm,
And soothed sorrow drinks the tear.
And sometimes listening ears may gain
Entrancing sound that hither floats—
The echo of a distant strain
Of harps and voices' blended notes
Beyond the river.

There are our loved ones in their rest;
They've crossed Time's river. Now no more
They heed the bubbles on its breast,
Nor feel the storms that sweep its shore.
But there pure love can live, can last—
They look for us their home to share;
When we in turn away have passed,
What joyful greetings wait us there—
Beyond the river.

THE WATCH OF FATE.

I am a doctor. Years ago, I was very poor and very young. I came from my own country with my diploma and nothing else. I found that the great cities of the New World were full of doctors as young and as poor as I was. I left them and went westward. I settled in the State of Indiana. It was then one great forest, with clearings here and there for fields of corn and rude log-houses. Everyone led a hard life there, and a doctor, it seemed to me, the worst of all. Miles and miles of hard travel through rain and mud to visit patients who could pay nothing, miles back again to steal a few moments of repose before another announcement of some one "very bad." I was skin and bones in a twelvemonth, but that was nothing uncommon in that part of the world. The only wonder is that I did not have what they called the "fev'n ager;" I was the only person free from it for fifty square miles. However, I prospered after a certain fashion, and in a year or two made a considerable local reputation. The place was growing, and my spirits began to revive.

It was at this time I first saw my watch, to which all I have now to tell relates. A cold night in November had set in. I was at my supper in my little home, and enjoying it as only a hungry and weary man can enjoy food. Don't ask what I had—it was "out West," remember. Of course there was a preparation of corn and a preparation of whiskey; corn meal, pork and whiskey are the staple articles offered "out West." I was enjoying my supper as I have said, and a loud knock at my door was not the most delightful sound which could have broken the silence. However, I said "Come in!" with as good a grace as possible, and a stranger entered. He was a tall, broad-shouldered man, in the dress of a backwoodsman, and his large features wore a troubled expression. I saw at once that something serious had occurred.

"It's a bad night to trouble you to come so far, doctor," he said, looking at me from under his fur cap; "but there's a bad accident happened over at our clearin', an I if you kin do anything for the poor chap, I'll be glad to see it done, more particularly as I helped to shoot him."

"Helped to shoot him!" said I, with a start; "what do you mean?"

"We took him for some kind of a critter, that's how it was," answered my visitor; "not-a-purpose, stranger. We think heaps of him; I'd sooner hev shot myself"

I knew the man spoke the truth, and taking my box of surgical instruments under my arm, followed him to the spot where his horse was tied. Mine was already saddled; my little darkey knew well enough what the arrival portended, and had made him ready. We were off in a few moments.

Few words were spoken as we rode along in the darkness. I asked whether the wounds were serious, and my companion replied, "I'm afeard they be, doctor." I asked if the injured man were young or old, and he answered, "Rising forty;" and then after a few words upon the badness of the road we relapsed into unbroken silence.

At last a glimmering light told that we had approached a dwelling, and with a short "We're thar, doctor," my companion sprung from the saddle and entered the door. I followed him. The room was feebly lit by some flickering candles. About a bed in the centre were grouped some four or five men and a woman, large and broad shouldered as any of her masculine companions. A child, too, lay crying in its cradle, but no one seemed to notice it. They made way on my approach, and I saw a figure stretched upon the bed. It was that of a man with sinewy limbs and weather-beaten face. His shirt was unbuttoned, and the breast and sleeves were soaked with blood.

"Taint of no use, doctor," he said, as I bent over him; "I'm a gone coon. Doctor's stuff aint no account to me, now."

I did not believe him. His face was not that of a dying man, and the wounds scarcely seemed dangerous.

"These bullets are bad things to have in one's side," I said; "but men have lived thro' worse than that; cheer up."

"I aint down hearted, doctor," answered the man. "I shan't leave no children nor no wife to fret arter me and suffer for want of my rifle. I never hev been much afeard of death. But I tell you all you do's of no use. There's a sign that can't be mistook."

The group about the bed glanced at each other, and the woman shook her head at me as if she would have said—"Never mind his words."

I did what I could for him. The bullets were extracted, the wounds bound up. He was weak, but not desperately so. I looked at him and smiled.

"How now?" said I.

"'Taint no use—the watch is stopping fast,' he answered.

Then, for the first time, I noticed that beside him on the bed lay a great old-fashioned silver watch—the case battered, the face discolored, and that it ticked with a strange dull sound, as though it were very old and feeble.

"The watch has been injured by the bullets, I suppose," said I; "besides, all watches stop at times."

"Not this one, stranger," said the wounded man. They've laughed about that watch a hundred times; now they'll find my story true, I reckon. That watch and I will stop at the same minute."

The woman at the bedside shook her head again.

"It's an old fancy of your'n, Mike Barlow," she said; "you'll live to see the folly of it, you will."

"So they talk," said the man. "Now listen, doctor. You've come for to see me and done all you could. I'll give you that watch. Its money valley arn't much, but it'll do you service. It was give to me by an old Frenchman, out o' Canady, when he was lyin' just as I am lyin'. It had been his father's, and his grandfather's, and his great grandfather's before that; and this is what you'll find to be the truth. That watch will tick slow and reg'lar as the sun, as long as whoever it belongs to is well and safe, and thriving. When there's danger comin', it begins to go fast, faster, and faster, until it is past, and so loud that you can hear it across the room as plain as if you held it in your hand. When death is comin', that watch begins to stop. It goes slower and slower. Its voice grows hollow, and when the breath leaves the body, there's no more sound to be heard, and all you can do won't make it go for a year. At the end of that time it will start all of a sudden, and after that you can read your fate by it, and know your death hour. It was so after old Pierre died. It will be so now. Keep the watch when I'm gone, doctor."

I could not help looking with some interest at the battered piece. A strange story had been woven about it, and the marvelous always had a charm for me.

I sat beside my patient until he sank to sleep. He seemed to be doing well, still, and I had no doubt but that the morning light would see him greatly better. As western hospitality would not permit of my departure at that late hour, I was lodged in an upper chamber, upon a bed as clean and fragrant as it was simple, I slept soundly. At midnight, however, I was awakened by the news that my patient was worse. He had awakened in mortal agony. Some inward injury, impossible to discover, had done its work. I said nothing of hope now, and the dying man looked at me with a ghastly smile.

"Take that watch," said he. "Watch it and me; you'll find me right."

These were the last words he uttered. He muttered incoherently after this, tossed his arms about, and struggled for his breath. At last he seemed to sink into a slumber. My hand was on his heart. I felt his beatings grow faint, fainter, fainter still. At last there was no motion. He was dead. I lifted the watch to my ear—that had stopped also!

There were tears in the eyes of the rough men about, and the woman wept as she might for one of her own kindred. I could do no good now, and I turned to go away, leaving the watch on the coverlet; but one of the men came after me.

"He give it to you," he said, "and its your'n. He had nobody belongin' to him, so you needn't be afeard of takin' it. He must hev takin' a liking to you, for he thought a heap of it. Take it, doctor." And so the watch was mine.

It was dumb and motionless, and remained so. I took it to a watchmaker, and he laughed at the idea of its ever going again. This was after I had left the West and I dwelt in a large and populous city in the Eastern States, some eight or nine months after Mike Barlow's death. The watchmaker only confirmed my own suspicions. It was a strange coincidence that it should last exactly its master's lifetime, but that was all. So I hung it upon my chamber wall, a memento of those days of toil and struggle in the far West.

One morning I awoke early. The blushes of dawn were just breaking over the earth. It was the month of November, but still the day was lovely. There was an unwonted sound in my room. At first I could not guess from whence it came. Had the sky been cloudy I should have imagined it to be rain upon the roof. Then I began to feel that this sound I heard was too delicate for the patter of rain. It might have been the clang of a fairy hammer, or the tapping of the beak of some minute bird—save that it was too regular. But the mystery of the sound was that it seemed to appal me—to reproach me with forgetting it.

I sat up and looked about me. In an instant I understood the sound. It was the tick of the old watch upon the wall. Silent for a twelvemonth, it had suddenly found voice, as though some spirit hand had touched its springs. I looked at my memorandum book. Twelve o'clock of the past night was the anniversary of Mike Barlow's death. His words had come true at last. He said that when it once again began to move, it would be as *my* monitor of safety or danger. All else had happened as he had foretold; why should not this come to pass? I wore upon my guard chain a dainty little Geneva watch. I unfastened it and put the battered silver monster in its place. The budding development of the mystery made it more precious to me than if it had been set with jewels.

It did not stop again. I heard the soft clear voice tick, tick, tick, all day, and when I wakened in the night time. Once or twice it beat more rapidly than usual, and always before some peril—the first time when a fever threatened me, the second as I stood upon a broken bridge which was swept away one hour afterwards; at other moments which I have forgotten, but which served to keep alive the fancy that I have loved to cherish. Never was its voice so clear and soft as on the evening when first I met Rosa Grey. We had neither of us any friends to interfere, for she was an orphan—brotherless and sisterless; and so after a brief courtship, we were married.

I had no secrets from my wife, and in a little while she learnt the story of the watch. She had faith in it, and thought or fancied that she could detect the very shades of difference in its utterance. When I was weary she said the watch was weary too; when I was glad it had a joyous echo. I know that on that night, when a feeble breath fluttered in a feebler frame, and the little creature whom our love had given existence struggled vainly for his life, there was a piteous cadence in the voice of that old watch I hoped never to hear again.

It was my fortieth birthday—I never shall forget the day—when the watch began its warning. My wife and I heard it at the same moment. Never before had the voice of that watch been so loud or so rapid. All day long, all the next, and all the next, that warning continued. The strong pulse within the watch shook the table on which it rested when I drew it from my pocket, and made the garments on my bosom rise and fall when I replaced it. Were we threatened with illness? No! her cheek was blooming, and my pulse was regular. What could it mean?

After four days I began to laugh at my own credulity, and even Rosa began to lose her faith in the monitor. About noon I left her and went alone to a little room where I kept my medical works, and some rare drugs and curiosities. It was my purpose to study for a lecture, which I was to deliver that evening. I seated myself at my desk and commenced to read; but in a few moments I began to experience a singular faintness, and to inhale a disagreeable odor. In one of the jars upon the shelves was a rare essence of great use in cases where a suspension of consciousness was necessary, but excessively dangerous save in skillful hands. Some one—a servant, probably—had been meddling with the jar and had removed the stopper, and the room was full of the powerful odor. I must leave it if I would live. I staggered to the door, put my hand upon the lock, when, horror of horrors, it remained immovable—something had happened to the catch. I strove to call aloud, but my voice failed me, I clutched the table for support, but lost my hold and fell heavily to the floor. I could see nothing—all grew dark about me. I mechanically placed my hand on my watch within my bosom. It had stopped!—and I remember nothing more!

Consciousness came back to me as it may come to a new-born babe for aught I know. I felt without understanding; I was conscious of facts for which I cared nothing; I was in the dark; I was very cold and my movements were constrained; but it did not seem as though that were any affair of mine. Hunger at last awoke me; the animal aroused the mental, and I began to wonder where I had been and where I was. I put up my hand as well as I could. There was a low roof over my head, folds of muslin lay about me, and something was upon my breast which emitted a sickly fragrance—a bunch of flowers, seemingly half-withered. I knew this by the touch. What was the matter with me? Was I blind and deaf, that I could neither see nor hear? Suddenly the truth flashed across me: I had been *buried alive*—I lay in my coffin!

And all this time, you ask, where was my wife?—how had she borne the blow which had fallen so suddenly upon her? She it was who had found me senseless upon my study floor; and she it was who hoped for returning consciousness after all others despaired. At last they told her I was dead, and shrouded me for burial. Learned men decided that the strange preservation of my frame was caused by the manner of my death, and at length my body was committed to the tomb.

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I had often heard my wife promise that if I died first, she would take the watch into her possession and wear it while she lived and so now that all was over, she took it, voiceless as it was, and laid it next her bosom. For three days and nights she never slept, but at last exhaustion did its work, and she fell into a heavy slumber. She was awakened by a sound as strange as it was unexpected. The watch, silent since the fatal day, had begun to tick—fast and furious as it never ticked before; loud enough to arouse her—loud enough to make her spring from her pillow in an agony of hope and fear.

Those about her thought she was a mad woman; but, nevertheless, the strength of her purpose bore all before her. Out into the midnight she went; and they followed her. Through the streets of the deserted town she passed in her white night robes, like a ghost, and they dared not hold her back. She reached the church-yard at last and beat wildly on the sexton's door.

"I am come to tell you to open my husband's vault," said she; "he has come to life again."

He also thought her mad, and yet dared not disobey her; and all the while the furious ticking of the watch was heard by each one there. It softened, it stilled when the door was opened and the dark coffin stood upon the turf. It grew musical when my wife bent over me and caught me to her heart—no corpse but a living man; and it has had no change in its regular beat ever since that moment.

It is before me now, battered and worn as when it first came into my possession and you may laugh alike at the watch and the superstition connected with it. But my wife believes in it firmly, and loves it as though it were a lively thing; and for the matter of that, so do I.

ALDEN'S TYPE SETTING MACHINE.—We have examined a great many machines which displayed extraordinary ingenuity on the part of the inventors, but we never saw any other that approached in this respect the type-setting machine of Timothy Alden. The inventor devoted twenty years of his life to the labor of designing it, and all who examine it are impressed with the conviction that his mind must have been busy during this period. It was a task not to be performed in a day. He died just after his work was crowned with success.

Without the aid of elaborate engravings it would be impossible to explain the numerous devices and movements embraced in this wonderful piece of mechanism, but we may in a a few words give a general idea of the plan.

A horizontal circular plate, about five feet in diameter, receives a constant rotary motion from steam or other power. Upon one side of the stationary frame is a rectangular keyboard with one hundred and fifty-four keys for the several type arranged in rows so as to occupy but little space. The type are arranged in radiating lines outside of the revolving plate. The plate carries thirty-six conveyors, each provided with a little clamp which siezes and holds the type; carrying it around with the rotation of the table. From each key a series of levers and pins is brought to act on the conveyor and prepare it to seize the type corresponding with the key as it passes the line in which the type is arranged.

The keys may be played more or less rapidly without any reference to the rate at which the plate is revolving, and if the operator gets more than sixty letters in advance of the machine, a bell rings, and then he must wait for the machine to overtake him.

The machine distributes type automatically without any care on the part of the operator, the distribution going on at the same time as the setting. In distributing, the conveyors are governed by certain nicks in the side of the type, each letter having its peculiar nick.

A company has been formed for their manufacture, with a capital of $100,000.

Orders in considerable numbers have already been received from the leading daily papers. The price is $1,800.—*Scientific American.*

TWO REGICIDES.

Some months ago, an aspirant to martyrdom "*pro aris et focis*" was extinguished by a Prussian tribunal in a simple but most effectual manner. An ignominious sentence divested his antecedents of every spark of romance, blighted his hopes of immortality, stripped him of all claim to sympathy, and degraded him to the status of a common malefactor.

A century has elapsed since Damiens sought a niche in the Temple of Fame by similar means. It is curious to note the different treatment of the two criminals, and the different sentiments their memory consequently evokes. They were both guilty of the same crime—both had raised a sacrilegious hand against one of those who, "by the grace of God," rule over this earth; but the historian will contemptuously record the name of Oscar Becker as that of a cowardly assassin, whilst he will overlook the heinous nature of Damiens' offence in detestation of his cruel judges.

"Whenever," says an eminent historian, "the offence inspires less horror than the punishment, the rigor of penal law should give way to the common feelings of mankind." The Supreme court of Berlin has practically acknowledged the truth of this aphorism; but it would seem that the French legal luminaries of the eighteenth century held a different opinion. The sentence they passed upon Damiens, for conspiring to assassinate Louis the Fifteenth, was—death by torture.

In order to carry it out the more effectually, learned physicians held long and frequent consultations as to the amount of agony, and the kind of agony the human frame could longest support before death released it from suffering. Grave dissertations were published on the subject. Public executioners compared notes with the learned, the former contributing their experience—the latter, scientific theories. It was at length determined to begin with the torture of the boot.

The decision of this sanguinary Areopagus was promptly acted upon. At twelve o'clock on the ensuing night the criminal was conducted to the torture-chamber of the Bastile, and the first act of the bloody drama began. Those gloomy walls that looked down upon so many dark deeds, never witnessed a sadder scene of suffering. The dim light of an iron lamp, suspended from the vaulted roof, fell upon the stalwart forms of the executioners, and a dark group of bronze-visaged men who silently watched their proceedings. Wedge after wedge was driven in with a sickening crash of human flesh and bone. The perspiration poured from the brows of the executioners as the dull blow of their sledge-hammers echoed through the dungeon, but not a sigh escaped the lips of the tortured wretch. At length the physician, who stood by with a hand on his fainting pulse, signed to them to pause. Nature could bear no more. The pale morning light, struggling through the grated windows, fell on a mangled but still breathing mass of humanity.

Weeks rolled on, and under the sedulous care of physicians and nurses Damiens gradually regained his strength. The time approached for the completion of the sentence.

It was a cold, bleak morning in February. Snow had fallen during the night and still covered the Place de Greve; but, nevertheless, every available spot was occupied. The Faubourg St. Antoine had disgorged its sans-culottic population. A sea of human heads surged to and fro in unwieldy mass—clinging to chimneys, clustered on the trees, hanging on the roofs, they formed a brutal assemblage—fit spectators of a brutal drama. But in the balconies and windows overlooking the "Place" were hundreds of high-born ladies, many of them youthful and beautiful. They smiled and coquetted with their cavaliers, diamonds sparkled, and plumes waved in the winter wind. They were come to enjoy a new sensation, and to evince their loyal devotion to an outraged king. Some of the prices paid for places were fabulous. For days previous to the execution nothing else was talked of in the good city of Paris.

A scaffold, erected at the north eastern extremity of the "Place," rose in stern black lines above the shifty multitude. In the centre was a chair firmly fixed to the boards, and at one end a large stove. Iron vessels containing resin, pitch, oil, wax, sulphur and lead bubbled and boiled on the furnace, whilst the flames cast a lurid glow on the cruel, swarthy countenances of the executioners as they completed the preparations, or watched over the seething cauldrons.

The hoarse murmur of the crowd was now suddenly hushed. A general movement and flutter pervaded the fair occupants of the windows and balconies. Damiens appeared, slowly mounting the steps of the scaffold.

The executioners spent some minutes in firmly binding him to the chair, from the back of which extended a horizontal piece of wood about two feet in length. To this his right arm was securely strapped, his hand protruding beyond it. Executioner No. 1 now advanced, and held under it a brazier fiilled with sulphur. A horrible cry burst from the wretched man, a cry that seemed to issue from his very vitals, and that for months afterwards rang in the ears of the spectators. The ladies shuddered: some nearly fainted, and retired a little way from the windows. Soon they returned, refreshing themselves with their smelling bottles, and levelled their glasses once more at the scaffold. Ther was no fire visible. The sun had just burst through the clouds, and effaced the pale flame, in which his hand was slowly and invisibly burning. But a nameless stench filled the air, and a thick fetid smoke rose over the scaffold, gradually spreading itself out, and hanging like a pall over criminal and spectators, as if it would shut out the pitying heavens from this scene of cruelty.

Damiens cried out no more. He sat quietly looking at the blackened bones fast withering in the flame.

Meanwhile the horrible cauldrons were bubbling and hissing, and the pincers of the Provost's Court was yet to come. A gigantic executioner now advanced and tore the criminal's flesh with the red hot irons in six different places. His assistants followed carrying spoonsful of resin, oil, lead, pitch, sulphur and wax, which they poured into the gaping incisions. Soon the breast, the arms, the thighs were one awful wound. All this time Faubourg St. Antoine and Faubourg St. Germain looked on alike unsated; and the high-born dames of Louis the Fifteenth's court smiled and chatted with their cavaliers, and looked and shrank back, and looked again.

All was not yet over. Damiens still breathed, still suffered, and occasionally cried out. Four horses were led forward. The noble animals were almost ungovernable. All the morning they had struggled to escape from this dreadful spot; from the cries and groans, the thick smoke and sickening smell that filled the air. It was their turn now to take the place of the executioner, who could not find a fresh spot on the victim's body to torment.

Damiens was carried down the steps of the scaffold; the horses were backed towards him as he lay upon the ground, and the nimble executioners made fast the traces. The grooms loosed their heads, and with a terrified snort, they sprang forward. But human thews and sinews were to strong for them. They were thrown on their haunches, and with a dull, heavy thud, the body struck the ground. Again and again they started. Urged on by blows and shouts, they pulled and pulled in vain. A quarter of an hour passed away. Damiens still lived—still breathed. At intervals he even raised his head, and looked at the animals.

"Oh! those poor horses!" exclaimed Mademoiselle de Priandeau, the young and beautiful niece of the Financier Bouret.

Evening was approaching. The commissioners appointed to preside over the execution were embarrassed. It was necessary to carry it out according to the strict letter of the sentence, which directed the criminal to be quartered. The crowd, too, was waxing indignant, and clamorously demanded the *coup de grace*. They consulted together, and at length ordered the muscles and tendons of the legs and arms to be severed. Once more the horses plunged wildly forward—and this time all was over.

One of Bentham's discoveries in morals was that the pleasures of malignity were only to be branded as evil because they were *less* than the pain given in indulging in them. In like manner *all infliction of punishment which gave more pain than it prevented from being given*, was, in Bethamite philosophy, to be regarded as leaving a balance of evil.—Without going so far as this, it is still indisputable that the great end of all punishment—viz: *prevention*—is never attained by excessive severity. On the contrary, the very notoriety which such punishment obtains exercises an extraordinary morbid influence over some minds, and actually incites them to incur the same penalty. The excesses of the French Revolution were the result of such scenes as those here described. The thirst for blood that courtly lords and ladies nurtured in the populace, required ere long to be slaked with theirs, and exacted a terrible retribution.

TEMPER IN A WOMAN.—Never marry a woman without temper! That is strange advice, we know; but it is good advice. Temper is a good thing in a woman; for with the spirit that accompanies temper, always come activity, energy, industry, a proper personal pride, and the self-respect which insures honor and a sound reputation. A woman without temper may be a very amiable creature; she may be charming company for a time; but she must be deporably insipid for a long intimacy. Without tember she must be slow, dull, timid, and irresolute; piquant as dishwater, and palatable as stale beer. We could never endure the "eternal blue" of a July sky. The climate of countries where the air is ever calm and the sun ever bright is detestable in its monotony, however delightful for a short experience. And just so it is with woman. Give us smiles and tears; give sunshine and storms: give us the busy, bustling restlessness which preforce uses itself up at one time, and is succeeded by a temporary calm, made all the more enjoyable by the previous disturbance. In short, give us temper in a wife; for you have only to study how to manage it, (and it can be managed) to make yourself alternately one of the happiest and most miserable dogs in existence. There's nothing like temper; it is the Worcestershire sauce in the human disposition, which bestows on it all its luxurious piquancy.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—A remaakable case of recovery from a gunshot wound in the abdomen occurred recently at St. Augustine, Fla. A soldier belonging to the New Hampshire Fourth regiment, while out on picket duty, was shot by a rebel who was lurking about. A musket ball entered his abdomen, and passed entirely through his body, coming out at the back. In its passage it went through the descending colon or large intestine and near one of the kidneys. Although every one supposed that he would die in a few hours he persisted that he would get well. Dr. J. C. Eastman, the skillful surgeon, treated the wound, and though the orifices made in the intestines are not closed up, he is quite comfortable, the bowels performing their functions propeely. We understand that Dr. Eastman will make a detailed report of this extraordinary case for publication in the medical journals. So says a New Hampshire paper.

SHARP AND NOT SHARP.—Some men are shrewd about advertising their wares, placing them and their names before the people in any and every possible way, and in all sorts of newspapers, be they Democratic Black Republican, or mis-called Independent. It matters not to these what politics a newspaper preaches, their object not being politics, but business; a good paying customer to add to their wealth and success. In this they show their business capacity and enterprise, and most invariably reap the benefit. Other men again, if they advertise at all, do so exclusively in the paper entertaining their own particular views, and hence fail to reach a large number of purchasers, equally as good for customers as those of their own political way of thinking. In this this class show their lack of business tact, and lose that of which they might easily obtain a share. Advertising may be termed a species of fishing for customers, and he is not smart who throws his bait into one stream only, while there is another equally prolific alongside.—*Pacific Echo.*

BE CHEERFUL AT YOUR MEALS.—The benefit derived from food taken, depends much upon the condition of the body while eating. If taken in a moody, cross, or despairing condition of mind, digestion is much less perfect and slower than when taken with a cheerful disposition. The rapid and silent manner too common among Americans should be avoided, and some topic of interest introduced at meals that all may partake in, and if a hearty laugh is occasionally indulged in, it will be all the better. It is not uncommon that a person dining in pleasant and social company can eat and digest well that which, when eaten alone, and the mind absorbed in some deep study, or brooding over cares and disappointments, will lie long undigested in the stomach, causing disarrangement and pain, and if much indulged in becomes the cause of permanent and irreparable injury to the system.

A WOMAN frequently resists the love she feels, but cannot resist the love she inspires.

Dutch Flat Enquirer.

THURSDAY, : : OCT. 30, 1862.

WAGON ROAD.—From events which have transpired during the past week, it would seem that the company which was organized—the Dutch Flat and Donner Lake Wagon Road company—to construct a road across the mountains, are at length busying themselves to *commence* the work. The manager, Mr. C. Crocker, of Sacramento, has been in town several days, looking after this matter, and is now endeavoring to procure laborers to put on the work. We are sincerely glad that this company has at length been awakened to the necessity of making some move, and hope, now that they have advertised for hands, they will not again stop until the road is completed, or from the severity of the winter. It has never been our course to discourage or condemn any enterprise of internal improvement so long as the parties themselves showed a reasonable anxiety or disposition to accomplish works which they claimed to be organized for, but when, from circumstances, and the want of proper energy on the part of individuals combined to secure valuable franchises they neglect to perform their parts to such an extent as to inspire confidence in the minds of those who are indirectly interested, it leaves room for persons to suspect them of insincerity. Such has been the case in regard to the action of the Dutch Flat and Donner Lake Wagon Road Company. This Company, by its indifference or seeming want of energy defer commencing this road at a time when the season and all natural causes aided in the successful construction, and now, on the eve of the winter season, when all business will shortly be abandoned on account of the severity of the weather, this company appear to be inspired with a new-born zeal, and commence a stupendous enterprise. We do not mean to be understood as charging this company in the *present instance* with holding out false inducements to capitalists to invest their money; but we think it rather a strange move in those having the controlling interests to commence an undertaking of this magnitude at this season of the year.

The company would certainly have gained more credit for business capacity, especially in road building, had they shown this promptness months ago. Probably they were uncertain, however last Spring whether this would be the line of the Pacific Railroad, and waited to ascertain this fact before building a wagon road. We are more directly interested at the present time in the completion of the wagon road, and dependant upon this company or other capitalists below for its construction, but still we think, as all our people are willing to render every service to aid the enterprise, we should be treated with good faith. If it is really the intention of the company to *complete* the work commenced, we hope they may succeed, and we would be the last to throw any obstacles in the way. We shall see.

RELIEF FUND.—According to notice the committee appointed to solicit and collect subscriptions in aid of the sick and wounded soldiers, met at the Golden Eagle Hall on Friday the 24th instant, and reported the sum of eleven hundred and thirty-eight dollars collected, which the Secretary was ordered to forward to the Assistant Secretary of the Central Relief Fund at San Francisco. We give below the names of the doners with the amounts subscribed by each; if any names are omitted, the individuals will please call and make it known:

E L Bradley	$200 00	Chas Seffens	5 00
G P Beal	200 00	C W Jones	5 00
Bartlett & Thomas	100 00	J H Runckel	10 00
S Y Halsey	25 00	R Hudepohl	2 50
G M Halsey	25 00	H Le Camp	2 50
J H Willitts	25 00	T J Nichols	5 00
T L Jones	3 00	A Kipp	5 00
C M Kopp	10 00	T S Kipp	2 50
J T Mathewson	25 00	W Nichols	5 00
L F Brayman	5 00	W Edlow	2 50
E M Thomas	10 00	P O'Brien	2 50
J T Calderwood	10 00	B C Sexton	2 50
C S Weeks	2 50	P Monagan	2 50
M H Calderwood	5 00	T McGary	2 50
L M Parker	10 00	John Carter	2 50
R Falshaw	2 00	J H Butts	2 50
Chris Schlotman	1 00	Thomas Magrel	2 50
Henry S Eensley	1 00	John Monagan	2 50
Jacob Hensley	2 00	Thomas Bunster	2 50
Henry Steinburg	2 50	J Sinck	2 50
John M Beach	10 00	F Finaughty	2 50
J Boston	2 00	D Kennedy	2 50
H Schlotman	2 00	T H Harper	2 50
A E Keller	2 00	C W Miller	5 00
John Rosenburg	2 50	James Martin	2 50
J J Grady	2 50	H Hudepohl	2 50
C W Beal	20 00	W C Jones	2 50
T Manly	5 00	L G Blais	10 00
W H Hillhouse	5 00	J A Shoemaker	10 00
S A Miller	5 00	James Berry	5 00
E W Towle	5 00	L Whiting, jr	5 00
A E Dickey	5 00	John Foster	5 00
C H Carr	5 00	Moses Heath	5 00
C J Brown	5 00	Moses Davis	5 00
A Porter	5 00	W D Harriman	10 00
H R Fairchild	5 00	S B Harriman	25 00
F O'Brien	5 00	Allen Towle	10 00
J Damsgard	5 00	C B Plummer	5 00
A Brander	5 00	J H Boke	5 00
J S Colgrove	5 00	H R Hildreth	2 50
G Cohn	5 00	L Arnstein	50 00
W G Brown	10 00	C Allen	10 00
A D Bartley	5 00	W A Rogers	10 00
W H Keeler	5 00	G W Stafford	5 00
L D Kopp	5 00	D Watson	5 00
G L Slocumb	10 00	H T Hall	5 00
J L Sanderson	2 50	J Spear	5 00
G A Bradley	10 00	G Towle	6 00

Agricultural Society for Placer County.

The undersigned believing that the Agricultural, Mechanical, and mining interests of Placer county may be materially advanced by the association of those interests, and of the citizens engaged in them, and also believing that an Agricultural Society, with modifications adapting it to the other interests named, holding an Annual Fair within the county, would be the most beneficial and most successful method of association—therefore we invite all persons in the county interested in those pursuits, to meet us at the Court House, in Auburn, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1st, 1862, to confer upon the matter.

JOHN BARNES,	S. R. BRADLEY,
L. R. CHAMBERLAIN,	J. R. NICKERSON,
TITUS EWING,	S. B. WYMAN,
M. WALDRON,	T. FAIRCHILD,
DANA PERKINS,	M. CASSIDY,
L. G. SMITH,	C. H. MITCHELL,
T. L. CHAMBERLAIN,	G. W. APPLEGATE
HORACE MANSER,	J. R. CRANDALL,
ROBERT HORTON,	T. MITCHELL,
F. B. HIGGINS.	

October 18th, 1862.

HIGHT OF MOUNT SHASTA.—Mount Shasta has recently been scientifically measured in hight by Professors Whitney and Brewer, of the State Geological Surveying Corps, and it is found to be 14,440 feet above the level of the sea, or 1,440 feet higher than Mount Hood in Oregon.

QUINCY UNION.—This is the title of a new weekly journal, published at Quincy, Plumas county, the first number of which is before us. John R. Buckbee is the editor. The paper makes a very creditable appearance.

OWING to unavoidable circumstances we are rather late with to-day's issue.

[Written for the ENQUIRER.]

Lines Respectfully inscribed to my Brother G. L. S., in California.

BY ELLA.

Come back to the hearts that love thee,
From thy wanderings oh! come!
Eager I'm watching and waiting,
Oh! why wilt thou tarry so long.
Ah many a weary year has passed,
Since beneath the rustling leaves,
Of the Poplar trees that graced our home,
You plead for me not to grieve.

You would go far away to the land of gold,
But you'd not forget me there;
Love for me should the talisman be,
To protect thee from all snares.
You would not stay but "two short years,"
To *me* they were *ages long*,
Now *ten* have passed, I'm waiting still,
Wondering why you do not come.
Are the skies more bright in the golden land,
The flowers more pure and fair?
Do the bright plumed birds that dwell in the South,
Sail through more ambient air?
I fain would know what the charms can be,
That keep thee from me so long;
Or if you remember the vows you made,
In the moonlight years agone.

Ye soft winds around me breathing,
Bear this message for me!
Far over Prairie and River,
Far over Mountain and Sea!
Roam till ye find the loved one,
Tarry not in your onward flight!
Give him his Sister's blessing,
And whisper her fond "Good Night."

Clay City, Illinois.

THAT POWDER PLOT.

The following correspondence comes to us perfectly authenticated, with the name and address of a well known citizen of Sacramento attached. The statement seems almost incredible, yet we are prepared to believe everything desperate of the Secessionists of this State. The letter was written in this city just before the author took the boat for Sacramento yesterday, and is as follows:

"Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty."

SAN FRANCISCO, October 21st, 1862.

EDITORS MORNING CALL.—It is with most heartfelt pleasure that I have witnessed the bold position you have taken in unmasking the traitorous designs which are being matured in our midst. You may meet with ridicule, but heed it not. Jeer as people may at the idea, it is nevertheless a stern fact that there is an organization of Secessionists in this State who cherish a most dangerous design upon her liberty. Jefferson Davis did not, without first having received intimations from this State that such a proposal had a *chance* of being accepted, issue his address inviting California to join his hell-born Confederation. We are standing upon ground which is mined in every direction, and at a moment when least expected the explosion may break forth. Now, Messrs. Editors, you may laugh at the disclosure I am about to make, and treat it as absurd, but I pledge you my word of honor as a man that every word is true. I state that I do *know*, and testify what I have *seen*. No doubt Secessionists will do their utmost to divert suspicion from their secret schemes by laughing at the "mare's nest" discovered by Union men, but we can better afford to be laughed at than to be lulled into a fancied security, the precursor of death and destruction. I have lived in Sacramento for the last two years, during that time I have been acquainted with the circumstances I now relate, but, a perhaps falsely conceived notion of the duties of friendship has hitherto sealed my lips; but the time is now come when friendship, love, filial duty, and all the ties of nature should be as only the dust in the balance when weighed against the Patriot's duty. I therefore state that there is on Front street, Sacramento, an old brick building, which seems to be uninhabited, the iron doors and shutters being almost constantly closed. A notice, "To Let," is affixed to the building, but on application being made to the agent named in the notice, such an immense rent is asked that the building is never taken. This house is inhabited by two bitter Secessionists, with whom I have during my whole sojourn in Sacramento, been on terms of the closest intimacy, during the course of which I discovered the fact that the whole lower part of the building was filled with powder! Yes, an immense quantity, I should judge over a ton, of powder. I have not the slightest shadow of a doubt but that a rising is intended to be effected throughout the whole length and bredth of our peaceful State, now through God's mercy, still unstained with blood, and shielded from the horrors of war, and that this powder will then be used. God grant my suspicions may be incorrect and that this may prove another "mare's nest;" but alas, with the proof I have it is hoping against hope. I have seen the powder with my own eyes. I know that a large quantity has been sent to Marysville, marked as merchandise, and some to Stockton, but to whom in those cities it was consigned I am unable to state. I know that the most extreme precaution has been taken to prevent the nature of the goods stored in this building from reaching the knowledge of the authorities. I know that these men are most virulent Secessionists, in proof of which I send you a copy, from memory, or verses written by one of them, which I believe are intended to be printed and circulated amongst the Secessionists of this State. Considering the cause they advocate they seem to me to fall little short of blasphemy. Trusting you will always continue to endeavor to unearth treason I conclude this rude scrawl. I have seldom before written for a newspaper, which I must offer as an excuse for imperfections. Should you deem this communication of sufficient importance to merit a place in your valuable paper, though in token of good faith I enclose you my name and address, I beg leave to subscribe myself

AN AMERICAN AND A UNION MAN.

The above we copy from the San Francisco Morning *Call* of the 22d instant. It is a hoax that was as well played as anything we have seen; it caught that old lady of the Sacramento *Union*, who got her feathers up and cackled tremendously about the impudent secesher at the Bay city, and the police officers came in for a good portion of her scolding. The Marysville *Appeal* also fluttered around and lamented the fact that there was *powder* in a house in Sacramento, as though there was anything surprising in that fact. The firm that perpetrated the joke knew the benefit of advertising their Yeast Powders, and knew that if successful in introducing them in the families throughout the State that there would be a *rising*, and the greater notice given their warehouse on Front street, the greater the sale of the dangerous Powders contained therein. Bah! The Miss Nancy of the *Union* took a "conniption fit" and the boy of the *Appeal*, with "auburn hair" fell in it.

FIRE.—Our people were startled on Tuesday afternoon by the alarm of fire, which occurred on Stockton street, in the dwelling-house of Mr. Rablin. The flames had got so far, before being discovered, as to have burst through the roof; but, by the timely assistance of our citizens, who were on the premises in a short time, no great damage was done. The fire caught, apparently, from the stove-pipe. This should be a warning to our citizens, and put everyone on the alert—and more especially our stove-pipe committee—to see that their stove-pipes are in a condition to guard as much as possible against this destroying element. We hope our citizens will enter into this matter with a will.

☞ As we go to press clouds are gathering thick and fast, with every indication of a storm.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

THE stage for Lincoln, says the Nevada *Journal* of the 24th instant, left this city at three o'clock this morning, with a Mrs. Evans and her three children, and Mr. McCue on the inside; A. R. Jenkins of the National Saloon, and Sam. Hasey, clerk in the National Hotel in this city, were on the seat with the driver—who is familiarly known as "Big Put." When they were about half-way between the "Town Talk" and the toll gate, about a mile and a half from town, the forward axletree broke and the coach turned over, precipitating those on the outside to the ground. Mr. Jenkins had his ankle burst open and the ankle bone badly smashed, his shoulder bone split and thrown out of place: although his injuries may not be dangerous they must be exceedingly painful. Mr. Hasey had his elbow unjointed, and we are informed that the bone of his arm above the elbow was forced downward several inches towards the wrist. The passengers inside received no injury. The driver clung to the reins, was dragged a short distance and finally brought up against a tree, somewhat bruised. The forward horses became detached from the others, near the toll gate, ran off into the woods and were soon found entangled on the ground, one having fallen on the other. Upon the harness being cut the uppermost one sprang up and disappeared, while the other was unable to rise. the wheel-horses were turned back at the toll gate, ran past the stage, turned round and stopped, and were secured by the driver and Mr. McCue, who rode them back to town and procured conveyances for Jenkins, Hasey, and the other passengers. They were brought to this city early this morning. Dr. H. Hunt, assisted by Dr. Pim, is attending upon the injured men. The accident was unforseen and unavoidable—no blame can be attached to the driver.

A few days since, P. E. Kincheloe, of Yolo county, called at an office in that county and advertised two mules that had been stolen from his premises, offering a reward of $100 for their recovery. One morning last week, in company with a friend, he concluded to ride out in the interior, and see if he could gain any information in regard to the lost stock. A short distance this side of the Old Virginia Ranch, Mr. Kincheloe came up to two Mexicans, who had his mules in their possession. Observing the thieves were armed, he concluded to pass on, and upon reaching the ranch, stated the circumstances, and asked for assistance. Four men in the house offered to aid him, and just as they were coming out with their guns, the Mexicans were approaching, and commenced firing. One of the white men approached towards the Mexicans, and fired, when a simultaeous fire commenced between the two parties, nine rounds being discharged. One of the Mexicans reeled on his mule, and placed his hand to his side in a manner such as led to the belief that he was shot. The two thieves dismounted the mules and took to the woods, leaving the animals to be taken possession of by their owner.

THE Grass Valley *National* says that in the claim of the Blue Gravel Mining Company, at Sucker Flat, Yuba county, a blast was shot off on Saturday last, surpassing anything we ever heard of in this part of the country. At the end of the main tunnel a couple of side drifts were run, forming a kind of letter T shape, and in these drifts 460 kegs of powder were placed, and this was tightly tamped. Several pieces of fuse were then arranged, set on fire, and the blast went off, raising an immense body of gravel, measuring at least an acre on the surface, to a height of about five feet, which of course came down with a terrific crash, loosening the dirt and gravel, and leaving the ground in an excellent condition for washing.

THE highwayman, says the Nevada *Democrat*, known as "Salt Lake," who was arrested some days ago at Virginia City, on the charge of robbing Mr. Seely, near San Juan, proves to be an escaped convict. His name is Samuel Warcox, and it appears he was convicted of some crime in El Dorado, in 1860, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the Penitentiary, but lately made his escape. Governor Stanford has accordingly sent a requisition for him, by the Sheriff of El Dorado, and he will be taken directly to San Quentin. As he has still eight years to serve in the State Prison it is hardly worth while to put Nevada county to the expense of trying him for robbing Mr. Seely.

THE St. Johnsbury (Vt.) *Caledonian* learns that as Dr. Begbee, of Glover, was treating a person for diptheria, and while in the act of cauterizing the throat of the patient, in the effort of coughing she threw up a piece of matter which lodged upon his hand. His hand soon became inflamed, the poison extending to his body, and he died in a few hours.

ON Monday last, a respectable looking woman, named Margaret Matilday Clayton, just arrived from Victoria, with two children, appeared at the San Francisco police office, in a destitute condition, and after being provided for she was found to be insane.

WE are informed that a fire occurred in Marin county, says the Petaluma *Argus*, on Sunday evening the 12th inst., by which the house of Sam. and Charley Estes, was destroyed. The Estes Bros. hunt for a living, and with the house was burned their guns, ammunition, etc., to the value of $600.

BUTMAN the landscape painter of California, has just completed a view of the head of the Sacramento Valley, with the river meandering it and Mount Shasta in the distance. The picture is highly praised, and said to be his best. The subject is certainly one of the finest an artist could select.

SUICIDE.—The Solano *Herald* says an Englishman who has been sixteen years on board a man-of-war, committed suicide in the Solano jail last week by taking strychnine. He had been confined for stealing a pair of slippers.

THE Democray of Sacramento fired one hundred guns on Thursday night last, in honor of the recent Democratic victories at the East. Governor Bigler and others participated in the celebration.

THE remains of Col. Rod Matheson are expected to arrive in San Francisco about the 5th of November, when they will be buried with military honors.

THE steamer St. Louis, which left San Francisco for Panama on the 21st took $1,184,619,-04 in specie and about 400 passengers. The opposition steamer, Moses Taylor, took 500 passengers.

THE total export of treasure from California for the first nine months of this year is stated at $29,639,815,68.

☞ THE fall races in Nevada county will commence at the Glenbrook Race Course, between Nevada and Grass Valley, in the course of two weeks.

MARRIED.

In Victoria, on the 18th of September, by the Rev. Mr. Cridge, Mr. H. N. Steele to Miss Jenet E. Forrest, late of Forest Hill.

BORN.

In Dutch Flat, October 22nd, the wife of Louis Pachard, of a daughter.

DIED.

At Auburn, October 24th, M. E. Mills, in the 36th year of his age.

At Mad Canon, on the 18th of October, Mrs. Cregan, aged 45 years.

At Forest Hill, October 23rd, the infant son of G. W. and Jane Colwell.

NOTICE.

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE CENTRAL Pacific Rail Road Company of California, are requested to meet at the office of the company No. 56 and 58 K street in the city of Sacramento at 10 o'clock A. M. on the 22d day of November 1852, to approve or act upon the By-Laws adopted by the Board of Directors of said company.

By order of the Board of Directors.

MARK HOPKINS,
Secretary Central Pacific Railroad Co.

Sacramento, October 15, 1862.—td

FIFTY LABORERS WANTED!

TO WORK ON THE DUTCH FLAT AND Donner Lake Wagon Road. Cash, and high wages will be paid good hands. Apply to E. L. Bradly, Dutch Flat, or to the Foreman on the work at Zerr's, 8 miles above Dutch Flat.

DUTCH FLAT AND DONNER LAKE Wagon Road Co.

October 27, 1852.—1m

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—By Virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered on the 25th day of October A. D. 1862, issued out of the court of E. B. Boust a Justice of the Peace in and for Township No. 4. County of Placer and State of California, on a judgment rendered in the court of H. Fellows on the 19th day of July A. D. 1862, in favor of W. W. Cozzens and against C. E. Herron, J. Hughs and M. Borah for the sum of two hundred dollars, and for costs of suit taxed at twenty-one dollars, I have this day levied upon and will expose to public sale to the highest bidder for cash, in front of the Justice's office, in Dutch Flat

On Friday, November 20th, A. D. 1862,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, M., all the right, title, interest and claim which the said defendants had on the 19th day of July A. D. 1862, in and to the following described property, to-wit: One certain mining or tail flume situated on Bear river about three miles below Dutch Flat, Placer County, Cal., together with all the appertenance thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

All of which named and described property I shall sell as aforesaid, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy the above judgment together with the costs due and to become due thereon.

S. A. MILLER, Constable,
Township No. 4.

Dated, October 29th, 1862.-tds

SUMMONS.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } In Justice's Court—
County of Placer. } Township No. 4.

The People of the State of California, to

A. J. COLVIN—*Greeting:*

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED TO APpear before me, at my office, in Dutch Flat, Township No. 4. County of Placer, on the 11th day of November A. D. 1862, at 10 o'clock A. M., to answer unto the complaint of L. P. Hall wherein he brings suit against you for the sum of twenty-one 50-100 dollars balance due him for work and labor done and performed at your special instance and request on the newspaper formerly known as "the True Republican" when judgment will be taken against you for the said amount, together with costs and damages, if you fail to appear and answer.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of said County—Greeting: Make lega service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand, this 30th day of October A. D. 1862. E. B. BOUST, J. P.,
Township No. 4.

Ordered that the foregoing summons be published in the Dutch Flat ENQUIRER, for the space of two weeks, at least once a week.

October 30, 1862.-2w E. B. BOUST, J. P.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } In Justice's Court—
County of Placer. } Township No. 4.

The People of the State of California, to

JOSEPH BURDICK—*Greeting:*

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED TO APpear before me, at my office, in Dutch Flat, Township No. 4. County of Placer, on the 8th day November A. D. 1862, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to answer unto the complaint of J. D. Hilton, J. W. Brickell and J. Jones, doing business under the name and style of the Dutch Flat Steam Mill Co., wherein they sue you for the recovery of the sum of one hundred and seven 83-100 dollars due on account for lumber sold and delivered you at your special instance and request, when judgment will be taken against you for the said amount, if you fail to appear and answer.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of said County—Greeting: Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand, this 27th day of October, A. D. 1862. E. B. BOUST, J. P.,
Township No. 4.

Ordered that the foregoing summons be published in the Dutch Flat ENQUIRER, for the space of two weeks, at least once a week.

October 30, 1862.-2w E. B. BOUST, J. P.

DISSOLUTION.—THE CO-PARTNERship heretofore existing between the undersigned under the name and style of Jno. Armstrong & Co., was dissolved by mutual consent on the 7th instant. The business of the late firm will be settled by each of the undersigned.

October 19, 1862.—4t JNO. ARMSTRONG.
T. J. SLOAN.

NOTICE—IS HEREBY GIVEN TO WARN all persons from trading for a certain certificate of deposit, numbered 165, dated at Dutch Flat, Oct. 9th, 1862, and payable to the order of Mrs. M. M. Landers, for $240, signed by Hall & Allen, per C. Higgins, as payment on the same has been stopped. MRS. M. M. LANDERS.

October 16, 1862.—3t

TO THE TAX-PAYERS OF PLACER COUNTY!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING RECEIVED the Duplicate Tax Roll of District No. 4, for the current year, from the County Auditor, notice is hereby given that the State and County Taxes are due and payable, and the laws in regard to their collection will be strictly enforced.

The Collector, or his Deputy, will be at his office in Dutch Flat to receive taxes during business hours on Saturday of each week till the 3d Monday of November, the 20th day from date hereof, and THE LAST DAY or 3d Monday of November, 1862.

Witness my hand this 15th day of October, A. D., 1862. N. W. BLANCHARD.

Oct. 16-tf Collector of District No. 4.

WIRE ROPE:

Is 75 Per Cent. CHEAPER!

THAN ANY OTHER KIND OF ROPE—WHY?

BECAUSE, Compared with any other Rope of equal strength, it is from FOUR to SIX times MORE DURABLE!

BECAUSE, it is FORTY per cent LIGHTER!

BECAUSE, it is less than ONE-HALF the Diameter, and only ONE SIXTH of the BULK!

BECAUSE, it is FIVE TIMES the strength of the same size of the HEMP ROPE!

BECAUSE, it does not STRETCH or SHRINK, in dry or wet weather!

BECAUSE, it does not ABSORB WATER, and double its original WEIGHT!

BECAUSE, it is as PLIABLE as the other rope of equal strength.

Wire Rope is the ONLY KIND of Rope that can be used to ADVANTAGE, for Hoisting from deep shafts and inclined planes, for long Pump Ropes, Derrick Guy Ropes, Ferry Ropes, &c., &c. Those who have once given our Wire Ropes a trial, will USE NO OTHER, at any price.

Circulars giving scales of weights and strengths, prices, testimonials, &c., will be forwarded by addressing the manufacturers, or their agents throughout the State. A. S. HALLIDIE & CO.,

oct 16-3m 412 Clay street, San Francisco.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Olive Lodge, No. 81, I. O. O. F., hold their regular meetings on Wednesday evening of each week.

Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.

W. H. HILLHOUSE, N. G.
W. C. RICHMOND, Rec. Sec. jal-6m

POST-OFFICE HOURS.

Open from 7 A. M., to 9 P. M. Mail closes daily at 9 o'clock, P. M.

Office open on Sundays from 9 o'clock, A. M., to 12 M., and one hour in the evening on the arrival of the mail.

C. B. PLUMMER, P. M.

A WORD TO THE AGED.—In the decline of life the loss of vital force consequent upon physical decay can only be safely supplied by some vivifying preparation which recruits the strength and spirits, without entailing the exhaustion which is always the final effect of ordinary stimulants. We under to the aged Dr. HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS as an invigorant and restorative, immediate in its beneficial action and permanent in its effect. It tones the stomach, improves the appetite acts like a charm upon the spirits. For dyspepsia, oppression after eating, billious cholic, wind cholic, spasms of the stomach, sick or nervous headache chills and fever, tremens, prostration, and all the complaints special to the feebler sex, the Bitters are earnestly recommended by thousands who have witnessed their superior efficacy in such cases. Sold by all druggists ane dealers everywhere. m13-1m

EVERY housekeeper experiences how difficult it is in making good bread and we therefore take pleasure in calling attention to the fact that to insure uniformly LIGHT, SWEET and NUTRITIOUS bread, it is only necessary to use REDDINGTON'S & Co.'s YEAST POWDERS, which in every respect excel all similar prepartions ever offered to the public. See advertisement in another column.

In calling the attention of the reader to the advertisement of Dr. J. C. Young, to be found in another part of this paper, we feel we are answering the dictates of honest conviction in pointing out to suffering humanity the honest and skilful medical practitioner. It is the duty of every man, whose knowledge places it in his power, to act as a guide to those who otherwise would unwittingly take a wrong path. Throughout the length and breadth of our fair State is spread the insidious seeds of a terrible disease. No need to be thus. No need to wear out a life of pain and anguish and in the end to fill a dishonored grave. Hesitate no longer unfortunate ones, but turn to the Doctor who alone can restore you, giving you in place of wasted energies and an impaired constitution, full health vigor and power.

Actuated by the wish to exert his powers to cure, he proves his honesty by the motto at once displaying his conviction of his capability, and showing his confidence in mankind, "*No Cure no Pay.*" The Doctor's office is No. 751 Clay St. opposite the Plaza Hotel., Plaza, San Francisco. 45

THE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE OF DR L. J. Czapkay, is already secured in a position which places it, as well as its proprietor, far above the assaults of envy and professional malice. In the schools of France, the highest prizes are awarded to practitioners in this department of Medical Science, and they occupy with others, an equally lofty position in the profession. Ricord, is an illustrious example, a shining light among the philosophical stars of his age in Europe and Dr. Czapkay has fully equalled him in this country; as a proof of which, the Philadelphia College of Medicine complimented him with a Diploma and the honorary *ad eundem* degree. Selecting this as his field of operation although qualified as a graduate of the University of Pesth, and late Chief Surgeon of the Hungarian Revolutionary Army, for more extended labors, Dr. L. J. Czapkay, has bent his earnest attention to the cure of chronic and private diseases, in which he has become so great an expert that he is now regarded as the leader in this branch of his profession throughout the United States, and his portrait and biography are published as matter of interest to their readers in the most exclusive journals. The Doctor's offices are at his Medical and Surgical Institute, on Sacramento street, corner of Leidesdorf, nearly opposite the building of the Pacific Mail Steamship Co.

H. HUBBARD..... ...E. M. HALL.....B. C. ALLEN.

HALL & ALLEN,

BANKERS,

AUBURN, TODD'S VALLEY AND

DUTCH FLAT,

Placer County, California.

Pay the highest price for Gold Dust, Make advances on Gold Dust consigned for Assay or Coinage. Attend to collections and remittances, and transact a General Banking Business. 1 tf

MOUNTAINEER STAGE LINE

ON AND AFTER THIS DATE, the Coaches of the "Mountaineer Line" will leave Dutch Flat daily, at 8 A. M. for Sacramento, connecting with the cars of the Placer & Nevada Railroad Co., at Auburn station at 10½ A. M., and arriving at Sacramento at 1¼ P. M., same day, connecting with the boats for San Francisco. Returning, leaves Sacramento at 6½ A. M., daily, connecting with the coaches at Auburn station at 9 A. M., arriving at Dutch Flat at 5½ P. M.

This line connects at Auburn with the coaches for Forest Hill, Todd's Valley, Yankee Jim's and Michigan Bluffs; at Illinoistown, with coaches for Iowa Hill. Through tickets for all these points can be procured at the Stage office "What Cheer House," Sacramento; also, at the offices in the above named places for Sacramento or Folsom.

Passengers by this line can rely upon receiving every attention necessary for *safety, speed* and *comfort*. WM. HAMILTON,
Oct. 2, 1862.—tf. Proprietor.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—Notice is hereby given that by Virtue of a judgment of foreclosure of mortgage and order of sale of the mortgaged premises, issued out of Justice H. Fellows court in and for Township No. 4, Placer county, State of California, and to me directed, and delivered on the 4th day of Oct., 1862, in favor of L. Arnstein, and against Benjamin Cooper for the sum of two hundred dollars debt, and sixty-seven dollars interest, and also for the sum of twenty-seven dollars and fifty cents costs of suit, in a suit to foreclose a mortgage, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, in front of the office of Wells, Fargo & Co., in the town of Dutch Fat,

On Friday, October 31, *A. D.* 1862,

at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., the following described property, to wit: The undivided one-half of a certain house and the lot on which said house stands, situated, lying and being in the county aforesaid, and in the village of Dutch Flat, and known as Cooper's Restaurant, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On Main street on the northerly side thereof, lying between Ewdard Gimmel's Bakery and James Thomas' Saloon, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

DUTCH FLAT, October 6, 1852,
J. T. MATHEWSON, Constable,
tds. Township No. 4.

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has given up the Golden Eagle Saloon and taken the

EMPIRE SALOON,

(Next door to L. Arnstein's)

MAIN STREET, DUTCH FLAT,

where he will be happy to meet all his old friends and customers.

The bar is well stocked with Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars, also, a fine Billiard Table.

Oct 16-1m J. G. DUBELBEISS.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c.

KEROSENE! KEROSENE!!

WE HAVE NOW AN EXCELLENT STOCK of

Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimneys, and Wicks!

on hand, which we are enabled to sell at very reduced rates

FOR CASH!

ALSO: Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Alcohol,
Campheme, and
Burning Fluid.

FRESH FRUIT from below every week.

sc10-tf J. E. LYNDE & CO.

WM. H. HILLHOUSE,

Will constantly keep on hand all kinds of

HARDWARE,

STOVES, STOVES,

TINWARE, &c., &c.,

Something Just Received of Great Importance to Miners!

The subscriber takes this early opportunity of announcing to the "Honest Miners," that he is prepared to furnish Iron, Hydraulic Pipe and fixtures, as expeditiously and on as reasonable terms, (per lb. or foot, or any other way), as "any other man." All persons intending to fit up their Claims with Iron Pipe this fall will consult their interests by calling on me before contracting elsewhere.

Together with a general assortment of all articles in his line. Particular attention paid to the manufacture of

Hydraulic Pipe, Hose Pipe!

or anything else pertaining to his business, or the wants of a mining community, at reasonable rates. ap10-tf

BOOT, SHOE AND DRY GOODS STORE,

MAIN STREET, DUTCH FLAT.

R. HUDEPOHL & CO., RESPECTFULly informs the public of Dutch Flat that they have on hand and are constantly receiving a well assorted stock of

COATS, PANTS, VESTS,
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS,
BLANKETS, TRUNKS, VALISES,
LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDRENS'
GAITERS, SHOES AND TIES,

From the most celebrated Eastern manufactories, together with an excellent supply of

Gentlemens' Furnishing Goods,

Which they are enabled, from their connection with houses below, to sell at the lowest market prices.

☞ Particular attention paid to the manufacturing and repairing of boots and shoes. ap3-tf

NEW ARRANGEMENT

AT THE

BRICK STORE,

Main Street, Iowa Hill.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING PURCHASed the fire-proof brick building formerly occupied by J. Colgan, and having combined the business of three houses, would respectfully announce to the citizens of Iowa Hill and the several neighboring towns that they now have on hand and will continue to receive a full assortment of

HARDWARE,
TINWARE,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
DRUGS, and MEDICINES.

Together with a full and complete assortment of

PAINTS and OILS!

VARNISHES, BRUSHES, &c.,

Which they offer at

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CHEAP FOR CASH!

Every description of Tin, Sheet-Iron and Copperware

Manufactured to Order

At the shortest notice and in the best manner.

HALL & LYON,
ma22-tf **Brick Store, Iowa Hill.**

STOVES! STOVES!

JUST RECEIVED A SPLENDID ASSORTment of

Cooking Stoves,
Bar-room Stoves,
and Parlor Stoves,

of the best make, which will be sold cheap. Call early on W. H. HILLHOUSE.

Oct. 2, 1862.-tf.

TONSORIAL.

Next Door below the Post Office, Main Street, Dutch Flat.

H. SIEMON WOULD RESPECTFULLY announce to the citizens of this place that having secured the services of one of the best barbers in the State, and having refitted his shop with new furniture, etc., is now prepared to serve all who may call upon him in a truly artistic style. Possessing greater facilities than heretofore for the accommodation of customers, he feels confident in giving entire satisfaction to all who patronize him.

Shampooing	25 cents.
Hair Cutting	25 "
Shaving	25 "

Bleeding, Cupping, and Teeth Extracted.

Wigs, Toupees, Beards, and every variety of Ladies Hair Work, done to order, by.

MONS. EMILE LALANNE,

[FROM PARIS]

Ladies' Hair Dressing Curling, etc.

June 19-tf. H. SIEMON, Proprietor.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS HIS house, furniture, fixtures and lot pleasantly situated on Sacramento street, Dutch Flat, for sale or rent, at a bargain. For particulars enquire at his store, Main street, or on the premises.

LOUIS SHAWL.

DUTCH FLAT, October 9, 1862.—tf.

R. SPEAK,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Main Street, opposite the Dutch Flat Hotel

THE SUBSCRIBER TAKE PLEASURE in announcing to his friends and the public that he is now ready to accommodate them with the best work. Special attention paid to cutting and repairing.

☞ Call and give me a trial. ☜ au 15-tf

PLACER BUTCHER SHOP,

Corner of Sacramento and Main streets, Dutch Flat, Cal.

F. GROHS, DESIRES TO INform the public that he constantly keeps on hand a good assortment of fresh BEEF, PORK, MUTTON and Homemade SAUSAGE, which he sells at the most reasonable rates. Persons at a distance supplied daily.

March 13, 1862—tf.

SPIRIT OF THE EASTERN PRESS.

The New York *Metropolitan Record*—Archbishop Hughe's organ, in speaking of the late proclamation of the President, says: Never since the nation started into existence, has it been called upon to give its attention to a matter of such great moment and importance as that presented in President Lincoln's last State paper. It is no wonder, therefore, that its publication should have produced such a profound sensation all over the country, and that its probable effects upon the future of the Republic should be canvassed and discussed with such intense anxiety. It is so strangely at variance with the conservative views hitherto expressed by the Chief Magistrate, that it has fallen upon the public ear with stunning effect. While it has delighted the radical portion of the North, it has produced a feeling of dismay and bewilderment among the conservative and patriotic masses.

Should the policy foreshadowed in this doctrine be carried out at the time specified therein, we may reasonably expect the enactment of a tragedy on American soil, compared with which the bloody horrors of the St. Domingo massacres were mere child's play. The slave population of all the Southern States, is, we believe, according to the last census, about 4,000,000, while of the States in rebellion, the slave population is about four-fifths of the whole. Now, in the event alluded to, that is, the continuance of the Southern Confederacy in its present attitude, and its subjugation by the Union army, all these will be emancipated. We will suppose such a condition to be realized, what is to become of the millions thus suddenly manumitted? Where are they to go? Are they to be placed in possession of the forfeited estates of their former owners, and if so, how is the process of the division of property to be carried out.

Let us again ask, what are we to do with the millions of whites who either owned or were dependent upon slave property for the means of subsistence? These are problems which we think will be found rather difficult of solution by our greatest statesmen, that is, if the race of American statesmen, is not already run out. If we pursue this matter still further, we will find ourselves involved in greater and more serious difficulties at every step. Let us give it the serious consideration to which it is entitled by its influence on the future condition of the Republic by its terrific importance.

The proclamation is only to be carried into effect in the event of the disloyal States persisting in their present attitude of hostility towards the Government after the first of January next. It will hardly be supposed by any sane mind that a belligerent and determined enemy will not be rendered still more fiercely in earnest by the inauguration of a war policy that threatens the destruction of everything that is of value to them on this earth; for, if carried into successful operation, such a policy can only result in the disruption of the whole social system of the South, involving its inhabitants, both white and black, both bond and free, in general anarchy and ruin. Are we prepared for such a fearful calamity?

Do we understand what servile war means? Can we picture to ourselves, without shuddering at the dread spectacle, the scenes of savage riot and debauchery, of carnage and rapine, scenes which the horrors of the battle-field can furnish no adequate conception? The conflict of man with man is a struggle between equals, but a war in which women and children and old age become the victims, is savage and barbarous to the last degree. Surely, the President of the United States does not desire to precipitate such a fearful calamity upon the country; surely, he does not mean to revive within the limits of the United States all the horrors of a negro insurrection. If this last dire extremity should happen, then we may never more expect to see the Union as it has been, then more than one third of the land will be converted into a desert, and the world will stand aghast at the crimes and outrages committed in the name of liberty.

The New York *Tablet*—a literary organ of the Roman Catholic persuasion, reads as follows: With all due respect to the President and the great homogeneous meeting at Bryan Hall, Chicago, we feel bound to say that in issuing the proclamation the President has made what a Frenchman speaking English would call one "grand mistake," and that at a time which an Irishman "fresh from the bogs" (as Updike the Rhode Islander said) would call "the day after the fair."

But, to speak seriously, we know that there were other influences brought to bear on the President besides those of the Bryan Hall Christians. We know that a most formidable battery of the heaviest guns in the Union have been playing on Washington and the Presidential chair for the last twelve months, and it is their thundering cannonade which has battered down the good sense, though not we trust, the honesty or patriotism of Abraham Lincoln. We are sorry that he has at last given way under the pressure of the anti-McClellan tactics, for it ill becomes the successor of Washington to yield up his own convictions to any party in the State, much less a clique of rabid fanatics and dishonest politicians who hide their real motives under the specious mask of Abolition; men whose heads are under the wing of Cheever, Beecher, Garrison, Sumner, Wilson, and one whom we do not care to mention, and whose shibboleth is "Fremont Dictator—Fremont President!—away with McClellan! away with Irish Brigades and German legions! New England for the Union!"

The Springfield, Illinois *Register* remarks: We trust that the people of this State, in the coming election, will meet the issue proposed and in casting their votes decide, in the choice of members of Congress especially, whether they approve or not the proposed plan of grinding taxation for all time to come to pay for freed negroes, the setting aside of our national Constitution, and in all human probability, the permanent disruption of the republic, a permanent standing army, endless civil war, the Africanization of the Southern States, anarchy in the North, to end in despotism. This is the issue. The people of Illinois cannot fail to see it, however much demagogues and scheming traitors to the Union and the Constitution may attempt to give it other hue. Let the people be forewarned. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." More than at any time in our country's history is that vigilance demanded. At the ballot-box let their decision be recorded upon the issue made.

The Boston *Post* says: The consequence of following this discussion by the Executive in the present form, can only be to introduce contention where harmony is necessary to our national salvation, and doubt where confidence was attaining the ascendancy. The declaration that slaves are free where our armies cannot penetrate, of course, is a nullity, and will excite the ridicule that follows impotency. The country will sustain all public servants who adhere to the Constitution, but whoever violates that instrument wilfully and designedly, is a traitor, whether he be in private or public life, and should be so regarded. In whatever the President does to uphold the constitutional Government of the United States, and to subdue the rebels now devastating the land, he will be cordially sustained by the untinted blood and treasure of the people; but should he transcend his legitimate limits to gratify the ultra spirits who urge him to extremes his own judgment condemns, he will forfeit the confidence of his fellow-men, and leave his country a wreck to the mad ambition of those who raised the whirlwind, but could not control the storm.

The Springfield, Massachusetts *Republican* says: Imagine Stonewall Jackson reading such a proclamation to the rebel armies besieging Washington. They might well conclude that the last stage of imbecility had been reached. The common sense of the country says, let us have no more proclamations; no more paper warfare; nothing but real manly fighting till we win the power to punish.

The Wheeling *Press*, the leading Union paper of Western Virginia says: We regret to know that one more blazing faggot has been cast into the fiery furnace of national discord, and that by the last hands that should have been engaged in such an act. The President of the United States has so far yielded to that accursed "pressure" of which he once lugubriously complained, as to have become no longer the master of his own actions. He has at length come to such a pass as to be sure, sooner or later to obey the behests of the insane fanatics he has encouraged around him, and to close all his circuitous meandering by a final engulfment in the bottomless pit of unredeemable abolition.

We shall not any longer speak of the President's conservatism, or waste any hopes for a satisfactory solution of our tangled affairs in that peculiar "honesty" so often ascribed to him, nor in any other of his personal qualities, good, bad or indifferent. To all intents and purposes of our future history, he has definitively surrendered to the most ultra men of the ultra Northern faction, and turned his back upon every tie that bound him to constitutionality and moderation. He has taken his last leap, and henceforward in all matters of public policy will be regarded as but the finger of Greeley, an executive instrument of Sumner and Lovejoy. * *

To the rebels flagrantly in arms, to the hostile people of the South, and to those in the loyal States who sympathize with the Southern defection, the proclamation will come with healing on its wings. It will command their unmixed gratification, and will be counted by them as not only forming a set off to their recent disasters in the field, but as adding at least another 100,000 men on the side of their sinking cause. * *

It is not within our power to express the hundredth part of the thoughts that crowd for utterance, but we will say in terms as comprehensive as now occur to us, that the proclamation on which we thus hastily and briefly comment, sounds more like the knell of Freedom and the wail of the departing Angel of Peace, than any other that has been promulgated in the world since the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

The Louisville *Journal* says: We shall not stop now to discuss the character and tendency of this measure. Both are manifest. The one is as unwarrantable as the other is mischievous. The measure is wholly unauthorized and wholly pernicious. Though it cannot be executed in fact, and though its prosecution probably will never be seriously attempted, its moral influence will be decidedly and purely hurtful. So far as its own purpose is concerned, it is a mere *brutum fulmen*, but it will prove only too effectual for the purposes of the enemy. It is a gigantic usurpation, unrelieved by the promise of a solitary advantage, however mute and faint, but, on the contrary, aggravated by the menace of great and unmixed evil.

Kentucky cannot and will not acquiesce in this measure. Never! As little will she allow it to chill her devotion to the cause thus cruelly imperilled anew. The Government our fathers framed is one thing, and a thing above price; Abraham Lincoln, the temporary occupant of the Executive chair, is another thing and a thing of comparatively little worth. The one is an individual, the sands of whose official existence are running fast, and who, when his official existance shall end, will be no more or less than any other individual. The other is a grand political structure, in which is contained the treasures and the energies of civilization, and upon whose lofty and shining dome, seen from the shores of all climes, centre the eager hopes of mankind. What Abraham Lincoln, as President, does or fails to do, may exalt or lower our estimate of himself, but not of the great Government of which he is but the temporary servant. The temple is not the less sacred and precious because the priest lays an unlawful sacrifice upon the altar. The loyalty of Kentucky is not to be shaken by any mad act of the President. If necessary, she will resist the act, and aid in holding the actor to a just and lawful accountability, but she will never lift her own hand against the glorious fabric because he has blindly or criminally smitten it. She cannot be so false to herself as this. She is incapable of such guilt and folly.

The Louisville *Democrat* says: The President of the United States has shown frequently a determination to resist the radicalism of his party, although his efforts to resist appeared in the progress of events, to be giving way. The proclamation of yesterday morning, shows that the abolitionists have pressed him into their service; not entirely, but virtually. The long-solicited proclamation has come. It is virtually what the radicals desire. Although they can still find fault with it, they will accept it as a hopeful sign of progress. Those who desire the Union as it was and the the Constitution as it is, can now expect little aid from the President. He has proclaimed in bad, but intelligible English, that the slaves in any State, or part of a State, in rebellion on the 1st of January, 1863, are to be free. The army and navy are to recognize them as free. He does not say that the military power shall enforce their proclaimed right to freedom; but they shall not repress any effort the slaves make to be free. Here the President is not as explicit as the abolitionists would desire. The army and navy are not required to aid the slaves to obtain practical freedom, but they are forbidden to put down an insurrection among slaves if one should be started. The right to freedom is, however, recognized; the next step is a natural one, and will follow if the initiative is taken.

On what shadow of authority can the President rest this proclamation? Will military necessity cover an act of this sort? If it will, then may not State organizations be abolished and State lines obliterated, by a military proclamation? May not political rights be conferred on slaves by proclamation in all the States? May not all provisions of State Constitutions be overridden by a simple proclamation from the President? Slaves cannot be set free in this State unless they are removed from our limits; that is a constitutional provision—can it be overridden by a proclamation? If a State cannot nullify a plain right of the Federal Government, where does the Federal Government get the power to nullify the right of a State? In our opinion the President has as much right to abolish the institution of marriage, or the law of a State to regulate the relations of the white and black races. This attempt to execute laws, by trampling laws equally valid under foot, is absurd. By all true interpretations of military necessity, the power dies with the necessity; it has no permanent vitality.

It may be said that individuals who are striving to overthrow the Constitution and the Government have no right to complain that their constitutional rights are disregarded. We grant the abstract justice of that, but let us see how this operates, if it could be carried into effect. It is not individuals that are to be affected, but states and parts of States. So no matter what an individual may be disposed to do, if he live in an infected district he suffers the penalty. He is compensated if he proves his loyalty, the President says; but how is he to fulfill his promise? Where is he to get his means and appropriate them? Congress has made no appropriation adequate to such a purpose; and we have every reason to believe that such an appropriation will never be made. It is a promise that the President has no power to fulfill; and we may go a step further and say there is no power in the Government to fulfill such a promise; for it has not the means. It will require all the funds the Government can raise to put down the rebel armies; at best all the people will be willing to furnish. Will the loyal States shoulder the additional burden of compensating the owner for his slaves, and then colonizing them in addition?

But none are to be compensated until they prove their loyalty, and how is that to be done? How is a man to give any demonstration of his loyalty, where loyalty is not protected. Cannot the President reflect that if there are no manifestations of loyalty in the seceded States, it is the fault or misfortune of the Government itself? The government has not been able to protect the loyal sentiments in the seceded States. Individuals there are under a rigid, despotic, *de facto* government; they are forced to silent acquiescence at least, and often forced into the rebel army. In vain have they looked to the government to protect them. Thousands have waited and waited, and given it up in despair, although far better Union men than the abolition cohorts who have demanded this proclamation. In the name of eternal justice what right has a government to inflict penalties for disloyalty produced by the impotence of the government itself? Let it first show its power to protect the citizen against the despotism of the rebellion and give him a chance to be loyal, and then punish him if he remains disloyal by constitutional penalties not by arbitrary proclamations against laws and constitutions. When the government is able to do this, the rebellion is over, and the military necessity, the only plea for this exercise of unwarrantable power ceases. So that there can be rationally no place for it.

OUT OF THE MARKET.—It appears that after Monday next gold is to be thrown out of the Board of Exchange Brokers in New York as an article of merchandise.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

BED ROCK SALOON,
MAIN STREET, DUTCH FLAT,

KEEP CONSTANTLY on hand the best
Wines, Brandies and Cigars!
English Ale and Albany Cream ALE!
ON DRAUGHT.
BILLIARDS!
no28-tf GEO. L. SLOCUMB.

PLACER BREWERY.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING PURCHASED this well known establishment and favorite resort, will hereafter keep it in the best style having always on hand the best
Wines and Liquors!
Cigars and fresh brewed lager. By strict attention to business and accommodation to customers he hopes to obtain a share of public patronage. Call and see me. J. F. MEYER.
March 13th, 1862.—tf

FASHION SALOON,
Main Street, Red Dog, Nevada County.

MCNALLY & PIERCE.....PROPRIETORS.

CONSTANTLY KEEP ON HAND LIQUORS, Wines and Cigars which they guarantee to be pure.
Syrups, Cordials and Beer.
Connected with the establishment are two elegant marble-bed Billiard tables for Carrom and Pocket games. ma27-tf.t

BANNER SALOON,
Main Street, Little York, Nevada County.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY INforms the public that he is now prepared to furnish them with the
Best Liquors and Cigars,
and hopes by attention to business to receive a share of public patronage.
ma27—tf MARK ASHER.

DUTCH FLAT HOTEL,
Main Street, Dutch Flat.

CHAS. SEFFENS.....PROPRIETOR.

HAVING RESUMED CONTROL OF THE Dutch Flat Hotel, the proprietor takes pleasure in announcing to his many friends, and the public generally, that he is now prepared to cater to all their wants as he used to do, and solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, assuring all that nothing shall be spared on his part to make it a first class hotel. The rooms in this house are all plastered, and are large, well aired apartments.
THE FURNITURE
In the house in new and commodious, and everything has been prepared with an especial object to the comfort of guests, making it a pleasant stopping place and an agreeable home for all.
THE TABLE
Will be found to be bountifully supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and guests attended by attentive and polite waiters.
The Stage Books
Are kept at this hotel, and persons can book their names for any portion of the State, and will be called for by the stages. ☞ This house is conducted upon strictly temperance principles. aug. 21-tf

OLD CORNER SALOON.

CLEMENT UREN .....PROPRIETOR.

THIS WELL KNOWN RETREAT CONTINues in full and successful operation. The present proprietor would invite the patronage of those partial to
Cool Lager and Fine Liquors!
always on hand A polite and attentive barkeeper constantly in attendance to supply the wants of the patrons of the house. se10-tf

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

EMPIRE LIVERY STABLE,
(Opposite L. Armstein's,)
Main Street, Dutch Flat, Placer County.

J. ARMSTRONG & CO.....Proprietors.

THIS STABLE IS NOW prepared to furnish the traveling public with the best
SADDLE HORSES!
To be found in the mountains. The stock at this stable have all been purchased with a view to their gentle and tractable qualities.
BUGGIES and CARRIAGES!
Constantly kept for hire, with or without drivers. This Stable presents superior inducements to caravans and other large companies.
☞ Horses boarded and groomed by the day, week, or month at reasonable rates. 51tf-

LIVERY AND STAGE STABLE.
Sacramento street, Dutch Flat.
THOMAS MORRIS,.....PROPRIETOR.

HAVING THE LARGEST AND MOST convenient Stable in the place, offers superior accommodations to Teamsters and the traveling public. An extensive Wagon Yard is connected with the establishment.
Horses to let on Livery.
Animals stabled, boarded and groomed by the day, week or month, at reasonable rates.
49-tf

LUMBER! LMUBER!

THE DUTCH FLAT STEAM SAW MILL IS still in successful operation, where persons can secure the best lumber at the most reasonable rates. All orders filled with promptness, and lumber furnished on terms to make it an inducement or those in need of material to give us a call.
Sugar Pine Lumber
In large quantities, constantly on hand and for sale cheap. To those in want of lumber for
MINING PURPOSES!
We can supply orders with promptness, having superior facilities for sawing, we are enabled present better inducement for contracts.
To Builders and Contractors
Requiring lumber for building purposes, can be supplied with SEASONED LUMBER of every description on the shortest notice. All kinds of
LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER.
J. JONES & CO.
June 29, 1860. tf

BLACKSMITHING.

WILLIAM UREN HAVING COMPLETED his new and spacious Blacksmith and Wheelwright shop on Main street, is now prepared to do every description of work in his line on the shortest notice, and in a most reasonable manner, by any one, and in a workmanlike manner unsurpassed by any establishment in the State

Particular attention paid to
MACHINERY.
SLEDGES, PICKS AND SHOVELS,
made, repaired, and warranted.
Horses, mules and oxen shod on the most approved plan.
Being thankful to the citizens of Dutch Flat and vicinity for patronage heretofore bestowed, he asks a continuance of the same, being confident he can *hammer* out his living to the satisfaction of those who may favor him with their work.
March 13, 1862—tf.

Dutch Flat Saw Mill.

THE ABOVE SAW MILL being the oldest established mill now in operation in the vicinity of Dutch Flat, having been lately repaired, is now capable of cutting lumber equal to the most celebrated mills in Placer county. We have on hand a general assortment of seasoned and green lumber, hard and soft lumber, and having
Reduced the Prices!
to correspond with the times, will sell as LOW if not a *little* lower than any other Saw Mill in this vicinity.
We are now receiving in the yard a large and superior lot of saw logs, and can fill orders for lumber with dispatch of all usual dimensions, varying in length from 10 to 30 feet.
Being situated within a few hundred yards of Dutch Flat, and convenient to most of the valuable mining claims, offer superior inducements to
Miners and Builders
Who will find it to their interest to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Lumber delivered to any point within ten miles. ALLEN TOWLE.
Dutch Flat, June 24th, 1860. t

DUTCH FLAT BAKERY!

HENRY RUNCKLE.....Proprietor.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS OLD ESTABlished Bakery tenders his thanks to the citizens of Dutch Flat and neighborhood for the very liberal and generous patronage heretofore bestowed and assures them that he will endeavor to keep up the reputation of his establishment. Fresh
Bread, Cakes and Pies
always on hand, together with an excellent assortment of
Wines, Liquors and Cigars!
and an attentive and accommodating Bar tender always ready to attend to the *spiritual* wants of those who may favor him with a call.
MARCH 20, 1862.—tf

STOCK.

FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE THE UNdersigned will keep for sale, at Illinoistown, a number of good riding and work horses, milch cows, and fat beef cattle. Persons in want of either will find it to their advantage to call and examine the stock. All animals sold warranted as represented. Terms, CHEAP. JNO. KNEELAND.
Illinoistown, May 6, 1862.-tf

UNION MARKET,
Main Street, Dutch Flat, Cal.

F. GROHS .....Proprietor.

THE PROPRIETOR HAVING bought out the former proprietor desires to inform the citizens of Dutch Flat that he will constantly keep on hand, the best assortment of
FRESH BEEF,
FRESH MUTTON,
FRESH PORK,
And Home-made Sausage to be had in the market. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. Prices reasonable. Oct. 30-tf.

G. H. CUSHING. J. R. SELDEN
CUSHING & SELDEN,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
WINES AND LIQUORS,
Nos. 56 and 58 K Street,
SACRAMENTO.

This old established house would renew the former assurances of shipping Wines, Liquors, Syrups, Cordials, etc., according to order, and guarantee satisfaction. ☞ Orders from the country solicited, and promptly attended to. jy3:tf.

GRAPES! GRAPES!

FRED. BURCKHALTER IS MY AUTHORized agent for the sale of fruit from my vineyard and orchard.
A supply kept constantly on hand.
All orders left with him will be promptly attended to.
Oct. 9, 1862.—1m. G. W. APPLEGATE.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOUIS GROSS.....C. B. PLUMMER.....J. H. BOKE
GROSS, PLUMMER & BOKE
DEALERS IN
Stationery, Blank, School, and Miscellaneous Books,
Choice Brands of Tobacco and Cigars, Genuine and Imitation Meerschaum Pipes,
CUTLERY,
PERFUMERY,
TOILET ARTICLES,
FRUIT,
CONFECTIONERY,
MUSIC,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
CAMPHENE,
COAL OIL,
LAMPS,
YANKEE NOTIONS,
NEWSPAPERS,
MAGAZINES,
PERIODICALS, &c.
Subscriptions or advertisements received for any of the Sacramento or San Francisco papers.
Post Office, Main Street,
Store formerly occupied by L. Gross.
DUTCH FLAT, May 10, 1862.—tf.

PICTURES! PICTURES!
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE THEATER,
MAIN STREET, DUTCH FLAT.

THE undersigned is now prepared to take every description of likenesses at his Daguerrean Rooms on Main street, nearly opposite the Theater, on the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms. All work executed warranted to give entire satisfaction.
aug15 tf O. B. SILVER.

THE FINEST STOCK OF
JEWELRY
Ever offered in town can be found at the store of
M. ANDREWS,
Commercial Street, Auburn.

CONSISTING OF GOLD, SILVER AND DIAmond Watches of the best English, Swiss, and American manufacture. Etruscan, Carbuncle, Pearl, Coral, Garnet, Quartz, Jet and Enamelled setts. Pins and Earrings of all styles and patterns. Band, Chain, Ribbon and Allumenum Bracelets. Diamond, Gold and Enamelled Lockets of all styles and patterns. Gold and Silver Thimbles, Quartz Seals, Chains and Gold Keys of all patterns. Vest Chains of Gold, Alumenum and Hair. Gold and Coral Neck chains of all styles and patterns. Gold, Jet, Etruscan, Garnet, and Imitation Diamond Crosses. Diamond, Ruby, Emerald, Opal, Regard, Enamelled, and Gold Rings of all styles and patterns. Gold and Enamelled Buckles—fine assortment. Gold and Quartz Slides Stone Cameo, Etruscan, Gold Stone, Carbuncle, Alumenum, and Gold Sleeve Buttons and Studs. Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles. Silver Card Cases, Cups, Butter Knives, Salt Spoons, etc. Gold and Silver Pens and Pencils, of the best makers—a great variety. Silk, Hair, Ribbon and Leather Guards. Marine, Calendar and Office Clocks.
All of which I will sell at reduced prices for cash.
☞ Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted.
☞ All kinds of California Jewelry made to order.
Engraving and Cutting done with neatness and dispatch. M. ANDREWS.
Auburn, May 8, 1862.—tf.

ALEXANDER BUSWELL,
PRACTICAL
BOOK BINDER,
Paper Ruler and Blank Book Manufacturer,
517 Clay and 214 Commercial streets,
Between Montgomery and Sansome,
San Francisco.

☞ Binding of every description neatly executed; Blank Books Ruled and Bound to any desired Pattern.
Aug. 21, 1862-1y.

TO THE PEOPLE OF
PLACER COUNTY!
THERE BEING AN IMPRESSION AMONG the Merchants of the interior that during the floods at Sacramento I had abandoned the
FORWARDING BUSINESS
I now state that my doors were not closed three days during the flood, and trade was going on as usual, sending goods to all sections of California and Nevada Territory, and
At Lower Rates than any other FORWARDING HOUSE!
Also, with greater safety and dispatch. Have your goods marked to the care of
O. H. P. WHITE,
ap24-tf Sac. City.

Pacific Mail Steamship Company's
STEAMSHIP
Golden Gate,
Will leave Folsom Street Wharf,
On Monday,.....September 20
At 9 o'clock. A. M, punctually,
FOR PANAMA.

Passengers will be conveyed from Panama to Aspinwall by the Panama Railroad Company, and from Aspinwall to New York by the Atlantic and Pacific steamship Company.
FORBES & BABCOCK Agents,
Corner Sacramento and Leidesdorff streets,
18t San Francisco.

REDINGTON & CO.'S
SUPERIOR YEAST POWDERS.

WARRANTED TO MAKE LIGHT, sweet and nutritious
BREAD.
Equally adapted to
LOAVES,
HOT BISCUIT,
BUCKWHEAT,
AND OTHER CAKES,
GINGERBREAD, AND CAKES OF ALL KINDS.

WARRANTED
FULLY EQUAL
TO ANY
IN THE MARKET.

Ask for
Redington & Co.'s Yeast Powders,
and take no other, if you would have uniformly good bread.
Manufactured and sold at wholesale, by
REDINGTON & CO.,
409 and 411 Clay street,
April 17-3m San Francisco.

AUBURN DRUG STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG MORTAR,
Corner of Main and Washington Streets,
DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.
Physicians prescriptions accurately compounded.
H. HAZELL, Apothecary.

SAFES! SAFES!
F. TILLMAN,
No. 90 BATTERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

SOLE Agent for TILTON & McFARLAND'S celebrated Fire Proof and Burglar Safes. This Safe is well known in the market for its unsurpassed fire-proof quality, having withstood in California, as well as in the East, the hottest fires known. We can refer to endless certificates from parties in our mining towns, where these Safes have been subject to the most severe tests of its fire-proof qualities. The Safes are secured by our Combination Lock. This Lock is in every respect the most secure one in use; it requires the key and combination to open the Safe. If the key should be abstracted from the owner, it would be perfectly useless to the possessor without his knowing the combination, or mental key, which the owner carries in his head. To those in want of a reliable Safe we offer the above cheaper than any other in the market.
A large assortment on hand and to arrive.
6m F. TILLMAN, 90 Battery st.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

JUST RECEIVED!
DR. D. W. STRONG.
Druggist and Pharmaceutist,
Main Street, Dutch Flat,

Has just received at the Dutch Flat Drug Store a large and well selected Stock of
FRESH DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
ESSENTIAL OILS,
ECLECTIC and PATENT MEDICINES,
TRUSSES,
SUSPENSARIES,
HAIR OILS,
PERFUMERY,
COMBS,
BRUSHES,
STATIOFERY,
FINE CIGARS,
TOBAACCO, &c., &c.
Also:
WHITE LEAD,
CAMPHENE,
GLASS, PUTTY,
VARNISHES and
TURPENTINE.
Besides a large assortment of the new COAL OIL, Lamps and Kerosine Lamp Chimneys.
All of which will be disposed of
FOR CASH
As cheap if not cheaper than at any other establishment in the county.
All the Goods are of the BEST QUALITY, and have been selected with the greatest care, and purchasers can therefore rely upon obtaining a good article at a less cost than a POOR article would be sold for elsewhere. ☞ CALL AND SEE.
June 5, 1861. tf

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA,
Yellow Dock and Iodide of Potass.

This celebrated preparation has stood the test of six years with the California public—who are justly considered as a community the most intelligent in the world—during which period we are proud to say it has given more than satisfaction:—it has become the household remedy for Californians particularly, who, from much exposure, bad food, imperfect shelter and irregular habits, suffer more from
RHEUMATISM
Than any community in the world; and we are safe in saying that as a rule, California Rheumatism cannot be cured thoroughly without the use of
HALL'S SARSAPARILLA,
It is the only preparation that will cure Rheumatism, as thousands can testify who have tried the medicines of the best Doctors in the country, without receiving any benefit therefrom. It all cases it gives immediate relief when taken as per directions on the bottle.
FEMALES
in delicate health would do well to try the virtues of this remedy, as it insures a peculiar beneficial influence upon the vascular system not obtained by any other remedy. It quickly removes from the blood and other fluids the impurities of unhealthy secretions, which engenders a long train of diseases, such as Scrofula, Ulcurs, Boils, Blotches and Pimples on the face and body, Humors, Pustules, Sores, Tumors, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Scald Head, Swelled Neck, Liver Complaint, Lumbago, Chronic Sore Eyes, Gout, Cancer, Enlargement of the Ovaries, and diseases of the Heart, are cured by the renovating action of this truly valuable medicine. It acts like a charm, purifying the blood of all morbid and corrupt matter, and at the same time strengthens and invigorates the whole system.—Salt Rheum will positively yield to the medical powers of this remedy, in conjunction with Hall's Rosemary Cerate, it has cured cases of over twenty years standing, the disease covering nearly the whole surface of the body.
MERCUIAL DISEASES
and all diseases arising from lead, mercury, and arsenic, such as aching pains in the bones, dimness of sight, low fevers, and worst of all, mercurial Rheumatism, are relieved by one bottle of this remedy. Night sweats, wasting of flesh, spitting of blood, habitual costiveness, and piles—thousands can testify to the efficacy of Hall's Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Iodide of Potass in the above named diseases. It increases the appetite and the flesh, gives a healthy tone and vigor to the whole system, building up a new constitution. As the constitution is the blood and this remedy thoroughly purifies, cleanses, and purges it of impure matters, and at the same time stimulates into healthy action the whole Visceral System, which is engaged in the manufacture of the blood, hence the health of the whole system will follow, and a
LONG LIFE
with a healthy and cheerful mind—sure indications of a healthy body—can be obtained by the most delicate person, by thoroughly purging the blood in the Spring and Fall of the year, with
HALL'S SARSAPARILLA, YELLOW DOCK AND IODIDE OF POTASS.
Imitations,
Owing to the great and unparalleled success of the remedy, hundreds of unprincipled persons seek to palm off on the public, worthless trash called by the same name. The Genuine Hall's Sarsaparilla contains neither spirits, mercury or arsenic.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere for $1, and by the proprietors,
R. HALL & CO.,
se110-6m 581 and 588 Clay str., San Francisco.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE,
SANSOME STREET,
Opposite the American Theater,
an Francisco.

S. H. SEYMOUR,.....Proprietor.

THE UNDERSIGNED, LONG CONNECTED with the establishment as Book-keeper, begs leave respectfully to inform the old patrons of the house, and the public generally, that he has leased from Mr. Bailey Sargent,
THIS MAGNIFICENT ESTABLISHMENT,
which will in future be entirely under his management and control, and where he will be pleased to see his old friends and the traveling public. He flatters himself that his experience in the business, and his long acquaintance with the people of California, will be a guarantee that no one will leave his house dissatisfied, and he pledges himself to spare no pains or expense in providing every means for the comfort and satisfaction of his guests,
THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE is so well known to the people of California, that it seems almost unnecessary to say anything in praise, either of the building or its location. The Proprietor will only remark that it is inferior to no house in the State in all the requirements of a FIRST CLASS HOTEL, being in a central location and easy of access from all parts of the city. The ROOMS are large and WELL VENTILATED, and furnished with Spring Mattresses. Water has been introduced into all part of the house.
BATH ROOMS on the premises for the convenience of families.
Two Coaches are attached to the Hotel to convey passengers to and from the steamers.
my35-3m SIMON H. SEYMOUR.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
—AND—
GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.
Auburn, Placer County.

GEORGE H. STEPHENS,..... Proprietor.

THE PROPRIETOR HAVING RESUMED control of this first class hotel, and refitted it with new and desirable furniture are prepared to receive and accomodate visitors in a manner not surpassed by any house in the State. The house is situated in an eligible quarter of the town and presents many features to make it preferable as a stopping place.
The office of the California Stage Company is kept in the American and persons can book their names for any part of the State on any of the various lines. April 17-tf.

BLANKS! BLANKS!
AN EXCELLENT assortment of Legal Blanks just printed at the ENQUIRER office, such as
DEEDS, MORTGAGES, SUMMONS,
EXECUTIONS. ATTACHMENTS,
WARRANTS AND SUBPŒNAS.

BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR sale at the ENQUIRER OFFICE.

ANTIDOTE FOR THE POISON OAK.—We believe it is not generally known that there exists an invariably successful remedy for the cure of those coming in contact with the poison oak. The antidote is an indigenous plant growing abundantly in many parts of the State. It is tall, stout, perennial; belongs to the composite family; and looks like a sun flower. It is from one to three feet high; has bright yellow flowers, in heads, one and two inches in diameter, like small sun-flowers, blooming from June to October. Before flowering, the unexpanded heads or buds, secrete a quantity of resinous matter, white and sticky, like balsam, that is, finally, after the flower expands, distributed over the petals, etc., of the flowers, like varnish. The whole plant, flowers, leaves, and all, is resinous and viscid. When it grows on dry soils it is stiff and rigid with narrow and thin leaves; but in damp localities it is more robust and succulent, with wide and fleshy leaves. Its botanical name, according to Dr. Canfield, is *Grindelia hirsutula and G. Robusta.* Only one species has been found so far in this State; and all the different forms possess the same remedial virtues.

The mode of using it is as follows: One may bruise the fresh herb, and apply it by rubbing the part affected; or boiling it in a covered vessel, making a strong decoction of the fresh or dried herb, with which to wash the poisoned surface. Its remedial properties appear to be obtained chiefly in the resin or balsam, like the juice of the plant, which is particularly abundant on the surface. One application is sometimes sufficient, but if the case is of long duration several days will elapse before relief is obtained. This plant, as a remedy for poison oak, was originally used by the Indians and Spanish California people with great success.—*Santa Cruz Sentinel.*

A SECOND ULYSSES—An old man, of very acute pyhsiognomy, answering to the name of Jacob Wilmot, was brought before the police court of Philadelphia. His clothes looked as if they might have been bought second-handed in his youthful prime, for they had suffered more from the rubs of the world than the proprietor himself.

"What business do you follow? demanded the magistrate.

"Business! None—I'm a traveler."

"A vagabond, perhaps?"

"You are not far wrong—travelers and vagabonds are much the same thing. The difference is the former travels without brains and the latter without money.

"Where have you traveled?"

"All over the Continent."

"For what purpose?"

"Observation."

"What have you observed?"

"A little to commend, much to censure, and very much to laugh at."

"Umph! and what do you commend?"

"A handsome woman that will stay at home—an eloquent preacher that will preach a short sermon—a good writer that will not write to much—and a fool that has sense enough too hold his tongue."

"What do you censure?"

"A man who marries a girl for her fine dancing—a youth who studies law or medicine, while he has the use of his hands—and people who elect a drunkard or a blockhead to an office."

"What to laugh at?"

"I laugh at a man who expects his position to command the respect which his personal qualities and qualifications do not merit."

He was dismissed.

WOMAN.—From the earliest ages to the present time, women have been alternately worshipped as "angels," and reviled as "cats" and "serpents," according as they have behaved to their adorers and detractors. Women puzzled King Solomon and perplexed St. Paul, whose message to his female converts testify to the difficulty some of them caused him. In our day, however, every schoolboy seems to think he can solve all the difficulties of the woman-question—their natural tendencies, possibilities, and prospects in this life. Women, instead of being, as heretofore, the rock on which wise men have split, are now become little more than the blocks which fools try to cut with their razors, while waiting for their beards to grow. What women have been we know pretty well—average human beings, on the whole, doing their duties as well as they knew how, nurturing the qualities of their husbands, their sons, or their brothers. They have made themselves felt, as effectual elements in the ordering of human affairs. There is no instance where a man has become a great leader, either as a general, statesman, or religious reformer, who had not some woman living at the root of his inner life, fostering his ideas and his aims—with whom he has taken counsel—out of whose thoughts he has derived nutriment for his own thoughts—who has helped him and believed in him, and advised him, and stuck to him, when the whole world seemed against him. Women do not often achieve greatness for themselves; but they are at the bottom of all that is good, and the most of what is bad, in the world.

A RAIN-GLASS.—The following may be depended upon as a rain-glass; I have used it for months: Get a common pickle-bottle, such as is sold at every Italian warehouse; fill it with any kind of water, to within two or three inches of the top; plunge the neck of an empty Florence oil-flask into the pickle bottle. Before rain the water will rise two or three inches in the neck of the inverted flask—often in three or four hours. If the weather is settled for fair, the water will remain not more than half an inch high, for days, in the neck of the flask. It never fails to foretel rain; and to-day, July 12, rose as high as the rim of the pickle-bottle in the neck of the flask. It may stand in or out of doors, in sun or shade, and the water never needs changing so long as it can be seen through. Mine is now green throunh long standing. The oil-flask must be clensed before the neck is plunged in water. Soda and warm water will clear it of oil.

WOODEN GUNS LEFT BY GEN. MCCLELLAN'S ARMY.—A letten from Gen. McClellan's army says:

"On our march we were afforded no little amusement in the way of seeing dummies placed along the entire line of our breastworks, an officer of the day mounted on a worn-out Government horse, logs with charred ends mounted and covering the walls of the works, resembling columbiads, stove pipes resembling the rifled cannon and around each stood the gunners, with their implements in hand, ready to salute an approaching army with the cannon's wild roar, and so perfectly executed that it was well calculated to deceive and cause an army to come to a stand still with the anticipation of work ere a further advance might be made.

LADIES, when you go shopping make it an invariable rule to examine the newspaper before you start, and see who is advertising the articles you want and then go and patronize them. You will always find such dealers to be yard-wide men—generous and liberal—with goods which they can conscientiously recommend, and which you need not fear to buy. Trade only with those who take pains to advertise their business. It is a good rule to adopt and should not be forgotten in any family.

A VICTORIA paper speaking of the women on William's Creek, in the Cariboo country, says they dress in male attire and swagger through the saloons and mining camps with cigars or huge qu'ds of tobacco in their mouths, cursing and swearing, and looking like anything but the angels in petticoats heaven intended they should be.

THE pompous epitaph of a close-fisted citizen closed with the following passage of scripture: "He that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord." "Dat may be so," soliloquized Sambo, "but when dat man died de Lord didn't owe 'im a red cent."

IN everything that woman writes there will be thousands of faults against grammar; but also to a certainty, always a charm never to be found in the letters of men.

THERE exists among women a secret tie, like that among priests of the same faith.—They hate each other, yet protect each other's interests.

MOST of their faults women owe to us, whilst we are indebted to them for most of our better qualities.

A PARADOX.—Rob a man of his *life* and you'll be hung; rob him of his *living* and you may be applauded.

WHY are military officers the most unlucky of men? Because they are always in some *mess* or other.

WHY is a surgeon operating on a tumor like a Broadway dandy? Because he is cutting a swell.

WHY is a blade of grass like a note of hand? Because it is matured by falling due.

COURTSHIP is the ship which has wrecked the largest number of human beings.

No women, even the most intellectual, believes herself to be decidedly homely.

MEN can better philosophize on the human heart, but woman can read it better.

ONLY he who has nothing to hope for from a woman, is truly sincere in her praise.

GROVER & BAKER'S
Noiseless
Sewing Machines!
For Family Use and Manufacturing Purposes.

☞ **Prices from $60 Upwards** ☜

Over 50,000 in Use!

WE beg to assure the public that the well known reputation of these Machines for RELIABILITY will be fully sustained, and in our rapidly increasing business the same care will be faithfully exercised in every department of our manufacture. Every Machine sold by us *IS WARRANPED IN EVERY RESPECT.*

The public attention is respectfully requested to the following

Card from the Grover & Baker S. M. Company.

The public, in their eagerness to supply themselves with Sewing Mrchines making the GROVER & BAKER stitch must not forget to purchase them of the parties who alone are authorized to sell them. All machines sewing from the spools and in which one needle only penetrates the cloth, and having a feed which allows the material to be turned at will are infringements.

GROVER & BAKER, S. M. CO.

A Card from Elias Howe, Jr.

All persons are cautioned not to make, deal in, or use, any Sewing Machines which sew front two spools and make the stitch known as the GROVER & BAKER stitch, unless the same are purchased from the *GROVER & BAKER SEWING COMPANY*, or their Agents, or Licenses, and stamped under my patent of September, 10, 14.

Said Company and their Licenses, alone, are legally authorized under their own patents, and my said patent, during the extended term thereof, to make and sell this kind of Sewing Machines, and all others are piracies upon my said patent, and will be dealt with accordingly wherever found.

ELIAS HOWE, Jn.

☞ The attention of Tailors and Manufacturers, who prefer the "lock stitch," is calld to our

Improved Shuttle Machines,

which are speedily adapted to their requirements

—AND—

☞ **THE BEST IN USE** ☜

R. G. BROWN, Agent,
329 (91) Montgomery street,
San Francisco.

SAMUEL JELLY, 124 J st. Sacramento City;
J. T. ALLMENT, 156 Second st., Marysville;
J. L. WOODMAN, Main street, Stockton;
GEO. D. DONIN, North San Juan;
J. F. BARSS, Placerville;
D. E. GORDON, Weaverville;
T. A. SPRINGER, Jackson. jo26-tf

GEORGE W. HEPPARD,
House Sign and Ornamental PAINTER,
MAIN STREET, DUTCH FLAT.

Every description of work executed in the best style. Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to. ap3-tf

FRENCH, WILSON & CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO,
Make the best Clothing;
Furnishing Goods, all kinds.
Retailing for cash, at Wholesale Prices.
Largest and Best Stock of
CLOTHING,
FURNISHING GOODS,
TRUNKS,
CARPET BAGS,
UMBRELLAS,
VALISES, &c.
To be found in any Retail House in Califrnia.

Goods suitable for traveling purposes in any climate.

We have fitted up a custom department in connection with our former business, and employ over seventy-five Tailors to make up fine clothing to order. We have the best cutter on this coast, which enables us to guarantee a perfect fit in all cases, without alteration.

Our stock of cloths, cassimeres and Vestings are the finest imported from Paris or New York this season.

☞ Strangers visiting the city will please call and leave their measure, free of charge.
April 17-1y FRENCH, WILSON & CO.

THOMAS BOYCE'S
ADVERTISING AGENCY,

North-east corner of Montgomery and Washington streets, San Francisco. Agent for the following papers:

ESQUIRER, Dutch Flat.
Butte Record, Oroville,
Republican, Shasta,
Sierra Citizen, Downieville,
Tribune, San Jose,
Placer Herald, Auburn,
Union Democrat, Sonora,
San AndreasIndependant
Amador Sentinel, Jackson,
Mountain Messenger, La Porte,
Crescent City Herald,
Mariposa Democrat,
Pacific Sentinel, Santa Cruz,
Siskiyou Chronicle, Yreka,
Solano Co. Sentinel Benicia,
El Clamor Publico, Los Angeles,
Alameda County Gazette,
OregonAentinel, Jacksonville O. T.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

R. H. MCDONALD, C. SPENCER
IMPORTING DRUG HOUSE,
...OF...
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
SACRAMENTO.

WE INVITE ATTENTION TO OUR LARGE and carefully selected stock of superior Drugs and Medicines,

Chemicals of all kinds,	Retorts and Crucibles,
Solid and Fluid Extracts	Druggists' Glassware,
Shakers' Herbs,	Brewers' Stock,
Electic Preparations,	Soda Water Material,
Patent Medicines,	Paints and Oils,
Fancy Goods,	Kerosene and Coal Oils,
Trusses & Shoulder Br's,	Lard and Sperm Oils,
Abdominal Supporters,	Camphene & burning fluid
Assayers' Materials,	Alcohol in Tin,

Together with a complete assortment of all articles in the Drug line. We do not intend to be undersold by any house in California. Orders respectfully solicited and goods forwarded to all parts of the Pacific coast and country.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Importing Druggists,
Sacramento.

The undersigned offer for sale:
100 Carboys Oil Vitrol, "Eastern;"
3000 lbs Nitric Acid, strong;
1500 lbs Citric Acid;
1000 lbs Muriatic Acid;
2000 lbs Powdered Tartaric Acid;
50 casks super Carb Soda;

200 ozs sulph Quinine,	10 bbls refined Lamp black,
90 ozs Strychnine pure,	20 bbls Irish Moss.
75 ozs Sulph Morphine,	700 ozs Wright's Pills.
100 lbs Iodide Potassa,	20 gros Brandreths Pills,
125 lbs Chloroform,	100 gro Moffats Ayers, Jaynes,
100 lbs Calomel,	Lees and McLanes Pills,
1000 lbs Spts Nitre and Aq Ammonia,	100 doz Myers Sarsaparilla and Yellow Dock,
600 lbs Balsam Copaiba;	100 doz Lyons Katharion,
750 lbs Gum Arabic white,	500 doz Jules Hanics & Co's extracts Hair Oil, Colognes &c,
2000 lbs Flors Sulphur,	75 boxes Castil soap genuine,
600 lbs Oil Lemon Bergamot,	30 casks best Olive Oil,
Orquassum, Peppermint,	3000 lbs Sal Soda,
Spruce and Almonds,	60 bbls Rosin,
7200 gallons Kerosene Oil,	100 bbls Plaster Paris,
1100 gallons pure Lard Oil in tins,	40 bbls Marble Dust,
800 gallons Camphene,	20 bbls Whiting,
1200 gallons Alcohol 65 per ct. in tins,	3000 lbs Shakers Herbs f esh,
1100 gallons Linseed Oil,	400 lbs pure Ground Sago, fresh,
1000 gallons Neatsfoot Polar and China Nut Oil,	1000 lbs pressed Hops in ¼ ⅛ and 1 lb papers,
Paint Brushes,	1250 lbs Refined Borax,
White Wash Brushes,	Varnishes of all kinds,
Hair Brushes,	3000 lbs assorted Paints in cans,
Tooth Brushes,	1 ton Putty in Bladders and tins,
Feather Dusters,	20 bbls Dye Woods.

10 cases Isinglass;
25 bbls Canary, Hemp, Flax and Coriander seeds. In quantities to suit, all at the lowest prices. Orders respectfully solicited.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Importing and Wholesale Druggists,
Sacramento.

DENTAL IMPORTING HOUSE.
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
DRUGGISTS,
SACRAMENTO CITY, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the Dental Profession to our large and complete assortment of dental goods, the following comprising a part only:

Plain and Pivot Teeth,	Ivory Handled Pluggers, and Scalers,
Gum Teeth, large assort't.	
Teeth for Vulcanite work.	Steel and Wire Handled
gum & plain, great variety	Pluggers and Scalers,
Jones & White's gold foil.	Excavators, durrs & drills
Abbey & Son's Gold Foil.	Screws, Punches, Hooks,
Watt's Crystal Foil and Sponge Gold,	Brushes and Carundum Wheels,
Tin Foil and Platina plate	Grind Stones and Polish
Gold Plate and Solder,	Powders,
Dental chairs & head rests	Lathes,
Forceps, a large variety,	Mouth Mirrors, different
Files of all kinds,	patterns.

Dental Cases.

Chevalier's Best, containing a large number of Instruments, Mouth Mirrors, &c. Cases made of mahogany, brass bound, with drawers, etc., all complete. Prices according to size and style—from $75 to $175 each.

Anatomical Preparations.

Consisting of Upper and lower Maxillaries, carved, exhibiting Nerves on one side and Artery and Vein on the other. Head, with carved Jaw, exposing fangs of Teeth, 32 in number.

Vulcanizers, Vulcanite Teeth, Rubber and everything for doing vulcanite work in the latest and most approved styles, together with nearly everything used by Dentists, all of which we shall sell at very low prices, and respectfully solicit Dentists to call and examine and price our goods.

Goods packed with care and forwarded, by express or otherwise, to all parts of the Pacific coast.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Wholesale Druggists, Sacramento, Cal.

Trusses, Supporters, Etc.

Gum Stockings, Shoulder Braces, Abdominal Supporters, Suspensary Bandages, Silk Elastic Bandages for Ladies. A very large assortment of articles in this line. For sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Sacramento.

Brewers' Stock.

Fresh Hops, Irish Moss, Burgundy Pitch, Keg Corks. Everything in this line of the best quality. For sale upon reasonable terms by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.

Soda Water Material.

Corks, Acids, Essential Oils, Whiting, Marble Dust, Soda Twine. Everything in the line. For sale by R. H. McDONALD & CO.

Assayer's Material.

Crucibles, Retorts, Acids, and a general supply of all articles in this line.

Eclectic Medicines.

We are constantly receiving per express, additional supplies from the manufactories.

TILDON'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, of nearly all the concentrated Medicines, put up in bottles. For sale by R. H. McDONALD & Co., Sacramento.

Perfumery.

We are constantly receiving articles in this line, direct from Foreign and American manufactories. For sale by R. H. McDONALD & CO.

PAINT, OILS, AND VARNISHES.

Brushes, Feather Dusters, Zinc White, Fire-Proof Paint, Linseed Oil, Boiled and Raw. For sale by R. H. McDONALD & CO.

COAL AND KEROSENE OILS.

Burning Fluid, Lamp Oil, Neats-foot Oil, Lard Oil, Camphene. Knowing the difficulty in procuring a good article, so necessary for brilliant light, we have taken extra pains to import them of the best quality, and can supply our customers with a superior article.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Sacramento.

Patent Medicines.

We are agents for the following known Medicines and offer them at REDUCED PRICES:

Sands Sarsaparilla.	Jaynes Sanative Pills,
Ayers Sarsaparilla,	Jaynes Ague Pills,
Myers Sarsaparilla and Yellow Dock,	Ayers Pills,
	Moffats Pills,
Jaynes Expectorant,	Cheesmans Pills,
Jaynes Alterative,	Tildens Fluid Extracts,
Jaynes Hair Tonic.	Tildens Sugar Coated pills
Ayers Pectoral and Ague cure,	Tildens Pearls of Ether and Chloroform,
Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry.	Moffats Phœnix Bitters,

R. H. M'DONALD, J. C. SPENCER
R. H. M'DONALD & CO.,
IMPORTING
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
SACRAMENTO.

Constantly on hand and for sale, at low rates, the largest stock in California of choice
Drugs and Medicines,
Glassware, Extracts,
Patent Medicines,
Paints and Oils, Camphene,
Soda Water Stock,
Brewers' Materials,
Dental Instruments,
Gold Foil,
Gum and Plain Teeth,
Surgical Instruments, etc., etc.
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Importing Wholesale Druggists,
Aug. 14, 3m. Sacramento.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

TURNERS'
Forest Wine Bitters,
The Greatest Remedy of the Age.

FOR THE CURE OF
DYSPEPSIA,
LIVER COMPLAINT,
WEAKNESS OF STOMACH,
Or derangement of the Digestive Organs.

"Turners' Forest Wine Bitters."

Are sure to regulate the stomach, the main avenue to the whole body;
Are sure to counteract Billiousness, when in a malarious climate;
Are sure to agree with the most weakly, as well as the most robust person;
Are sure to create a good appetite;
Are very pleasant to the taste as a beverage,
Are economical and cheap.
All travelers should carry these bitters with them, to prevent Billiousness and Fevers caused by change of climate and water.
Seamen should carry them to prevent Scurvy Ship Fever, and the like, when they are deprived of cooling, nutritious vegetables.
They are a very rich, nutritious Wine, formed by the addition of nine different kinds of roots, barks and herbs, making a very palatable as well as one of the most nourishing Bitters in the known world.

Sold Wholesale by
TURNER BROTHERS,
Corner Washington and Franklin streets, N. Y.
Niagara street, Buffalo, N. Y.
Corner Broadway and Fulton streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.
And for sale by Merchants and Druggists, everywhere.

Turner's Ginger Wine!
TURNER'S GINGER WINE!!
TURNER'S GINGER WINE!!!

This article is prepared from pure White and Jamacia Ginger Root, in such manner as to form the best and most pleasant Tonic ever introduced; and is an invaluable remedy for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and for all diseases where a gentle stimulant is required to bring the system into healthy action:

One Million Gallons, in Barrels and Casks, sold Annually.

Throughout the world, and thereby proving its unepualed and unrivaled merits. It has received the approbation of the Medical Faculty throughout the United States, and wherever known.

Sold Wholesale by
TURNER BROTHERS,
Corner Washington and Franklin streets, N. Y.
Niagara street, Buffalo, N. Y.
Corner Broadway and Front streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.
And for sale by Merchants and Druggists, everywhere.

TURNERS' ESSENCE OF Jamacia Ginger!

This article, like the Ginger Wine, is carefully and elaborately prepared and selected from the best quality of articles. It possesses all the true properties of the JAMAICA GINGER, and we do not hesitate to warrant it to be free from any and every injurious or irritating properties.

It is not only harmless, but it is eminently beneficial in all cases where a warm Cordial or a grateful stimulant is required. Especially is this the dose when there is felt by the patient a sense of exhaustion, arising from either heat or fatigue. Under such circumstances a few drops taken in half a tumbler of water, with a little sugar, will be useful. It will be found in such cases a pleasant and effective restorative; on this account this essence is a highly important addition to the voyager and traveler's portmanteau. It is also important to the family collection of remedies for diseases.

When there is a great Nausea, of the Stomach, or Oppression of Spirits, arising from imperfect digestion, from riding in a carriage, or from the motion of a vessel at sea, this Essence if taken in accordance with the above directions will be found invariably to give relief.

In ordinary Diarrhœa, incipient Cholera, and indeed in all diseases by which the nervous system may become prostrated, and the digestive organs deranged, this Essence will be found most invaluable.

TURNER BROTHERS,
Corner Washington and Franklin streets, N. Y.
Niagara street, Buffalo, N. Y.
Corner Broadwry and Front streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.
And for sale by Merchants and Druggists, everywhere.

TURNER BROTHERS,
Manufacturers of every description of
SYRUPS,
CORDIALS,
BITTERS, &C.,
Corner Front and Broadway Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO CAL.,
June 21, 1862.—6 m.

ALL HEALING
JAPANESE SALVE!

The Japanese Salve is the best preparation that has been discovered for the cure of

Poison from Poison Oak,

MOSQUITO BITES,
CUTS,
SPRAINS,
BURNS,
PILES,
BOILS,
BRUISES,
CORNES,
CHILLBLAINS,
GUNSHOT WOUNDS,
SORE NIPPLES,
NURSING SORE BREASTS,
And in fact all kinds of Sores.

For Sale by REDINGTON & CO.,
may 1-6m Agents, San Francisco.
D. W. STRONG, Dutch Flat

DISSOLUTION.—THE CO-PARTNERship heretofore existing between C. M. Kopp and C. Peffgen, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 14th instant. All persons having claims against the old firm will present them for settlement to C. M. Kopp, and those indebted will please call and settle.

July 16. 1862.—1m. C. M. KOPP,
C. PEFFGEN.

The undersigned will continue the business at the old stand; and solicits a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended. C. M. KOPP.

FOR SALE.
Homesteads and Valuable Real Estate.
Building Lots from $10 to $200 Each.
Also, 50 Vara Lots and Entire Blocks of
Beautiful Garden Land!

IN THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, on the line of the San Jose Railroad, at the WEST-END DEPOT. The title is absolutely PERFECT, being a Spanish Grant, finally confirmed and patented by the United Staies. The Shafter Bill respects this Title,
The City Authorities respect it,
The District Courts and the
Supreme Courts of the
United States respect it.
Besides the
Title has been forever quieted by a Final Decree and Judgment against the City.
So that there is not even a cloud or shadow upon it. Whoever purchases one of these lots will buy a lot and not a lawsuit.
Office No. 19 Nagleo's Building, corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets, San Francisco.
ap3-3m HARVEY S. BROWN.

BLANKS! BLANKS!

AN EXCELLENT assortment of Legal Blanks just printed at the EQUIRER office, such as DEEDS, MORTGAGES, SUMMONS, EXECUTIONS, ATTACHMENTS, WARRANTS AND SUBPŒNAS.

SAN FRANCISCO ADVERTISENENTS.

WHEELER & WILSON'S
NEW STYLE
IMPROVED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES

ALL FORMER OBJECTIONS OVERCOME

No Leather pad used in the NEW STYLE MACHINES!

THE NEW STYLE HEMMER
AND
TRANSPARENT CLOTH PRESSER!!
ARE ATTACHED TO THE
IMPROVED MACHINE.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

—THE—
MISSION WOLLEN MILLS
—USE—
WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES!
IN MAKING UP
OVER-SHIRTS, COATS, SUITS, &c.
They now use from 40 to 50 constantly, and are turning out
THE FINEST GOODS
In the Market.

☞ *SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.* ☜

H. C. HAYDEN, Agent
Corner Sacramento and Montgomery streets,
o10-tf SAN FRANCISCO.

SICK MEN AND WOMEN.
What Constitutes Health?

RICH PURE BLOOD, NATURAL PERSPIration, Good Appetite for Food, Sleep, Exercise and the enjoyments of Nature, with strength of Body, Mind and Limbs—Activity of the Liver, and all other Natural Functions; such a state is felt by all after using

DR. WEBBER'S
Invigorating Cordial Sanguifier!

To many the above may seem extravagant praise of this concoction, but if they could see (as I have) the many whom this has restored to health, they would not be surprised at any language used in its praise. To offer more certificates is useless; at least eighty have already been published, and only the thick-headed, self-wise skeptic and unbeliever can doubt that it is the most blessed health-restorer and strength-giver ever invented by man. It restores and permanently invigorate the broken down system. Nay, more; it replaces natural weakness with strength. The desponding it revives, the feeble it endows with vigor, and the cheerfulness and strength which it restores or creates, it also preserves. To the sickly wife it imparts that degree of vital force necessary to the crowning joy and great object of matrimony. To the debilitated husband it gives the nervous and muscular energy which characterizes manhood. In all cases of nervous disease, low spirits, indigestion, liver complaint, indisposition to mental exertion, lassitude, emaciation, impotence, etc., in fact, in all complaints, acute ane chronic, which depress and weigh down the mind and body, it is an absolute, infallible specific.

Nature's Own Remedy for Man Sickness.

That creates, reproduces new and pure blood—that acts on the liver, heart, brain, intestines, limbs and chest—that revolutionizes the whole system—gives strength to the most debilitated and weak—that contains no mineral or other poison. Such is, in truth, DR. JACOB WEBBER'S JUSTLY FAMOUS INVIGORATING CORDIAL SANGUIFIER.

The extraordinary and strange cures effected by this beautiful herbal concoction, has astonished all. It seems to suit every constitution. THE OLD, THE FEEBLE, THE LANGUID, now feel new life and blood is given them. The roue, the dissipated debauchee, the weak from long disease, taking too much medicine, calomel and other mineral poisons; the young man whose manhood is wasted, where nature's functions are inert and lifeless, experiences the bliss of ROBUST AND VIGOROUS MANHOOD; his appetite is good, his sleep is quiet and refreshing, his mind and memory clear and certain.

☞ Sold in quart bottles by Reddington & Co., and Crane & Brigham, San Francisco, and all Druggists in California.

And by D. W. STRONG, Dutch Flat.

MATRIMONIAL.

A YOUNG GENTLEMAN, whose personal appearance, fortune, and position is A No. 1, wishes to unite himself to a lady with similar qualifications. The advertiser being sincere, will here describe himself; and although he is young in appearance, he will admit himself on the "shady side of fifty." The advertiser is of medium stature, neither too fat nor too lean; dark eyes and expressive countenance; and he must here confess he is vain in stating that he has the most snowy white teeth, (natural ones,) hands, brow and skin as clear as a child's; his hair and whiskers are deep brown, and he can assure all that these latter beauties were given him by using for two months Lafont's West India Soap Teeth Root for his yellow teeth, and Jones' Coral Hair Restorative on his gray, coarse hair, and by shaving and washing with Jones' Italian Soap. His coarse, wrinkled skin and hands have thus been made white and clear. These beautiful articles can be had reasonacle at every drug store in California and Oregon.

CRANE & BRIGHAM,
oc17-1y San Francisco, Agents.

JOHN R. SIMS,
Successor to Sims and Fraser,
Oregon street, between Front and Davis, Washington and Jackson, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURER OF FIRE PROOF DOORS AND SHUTTERS, BANK VAULTS, GRATING, CEMETERY RAILING, BALCONIES, &c., &c.

All orders from the Interior, Oregon and Washington Territory, or any place on the Pacific coast, attended to with promptness and dispatch.

MR. SIMS appreciates the past liberal patronage of his friends, and trusts he may continue to merit it in the future. For the information of strangers, he would say, that he feels confident that his experience in his particular calling, is surpassed by none on this coast, which his superior work, sent to almost every town in California, Oregon, also Victoria, and the Sandwich Islands, and to be seen on some of the best buildings in San Francisco, fully attest.

Also—a very large lot of second hand shutters of various dimensions, all for sale, at very low rates.
June 12-6m.

James Conner's Sons'
U. S. TYPE FOUNDRY,
Wm. Faulkner & Son, Agents,
No. 526 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

☞ Every article necessary for a complete News and Job Printing Office, furnished at the lowest prices.

Also, Agents for Taylor's, Gordon's, Degener's, Newbury's, Potter's and Hawkes' Presses. ap3-1y

MEDICAL.

DR. J. C. YOUNG,
LATE PROFESSOR OF THE UNIVERSITY PENNSYLVANIA.

Can be found at **751 Clay Street,** opposite the Plaza Hotel, San Francisco, California.

Where he can be consulted privately and with the utmost confidence by the afflicted, at all hours, daily (from 9, A. M., until 8, P. M.) *Cure guaranteed or no pay required. Consultation by letter or otherwise,* FREE.

DR. J. C. YOUNG'S Private Medical and SURGICAL ESTABLISHMENT occupies the entire upper part of that new and spacious building **No. 751 Clay Street,** rendering it strictly private, with no fear of meeting other than those connected with the office, and *devoted exclusively to the treatment of Private Diseases of whatever nature.*

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Young Men,

Especially who have become the victims of *solitary vice,* that dreadful, fascinating and destructive *habit,* which fills thousands of sick rooms with paralytic and consumptives, and hundreds of untimely graves, with its misguided victims, should consult, without a moment's delay, one who will *sympathize* with their sufferings, and cure them for a *moderate compensation.* Indeed, he who places himself under the care of Dr. J. C. YOUNG, may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician, acknowledged by all the wealthiest and most respectable portion of our inhabitants.

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